

The

# NEW BLUE BEETLE

MAY • • No. 21

10¢

Comics

THRILLS

BROUGHT TO  
YOU BY THE  
BLUE BEETLE!

READ  
"WING  
LEE"

The AMAZING  
BOY PATRIOT  
OF CHINA

LAUGH

WITH THE

MIS-ADVENTURES  
OF

ALI-BABA

PLUS

MANY OTHER  
EXCITING  
FEATURES



# WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



...YA SEE I USED TO BE A WHARF RAT ---  
A SMALL TIME PUNK WHO DIDNT MEAN NOTHIN'  
TO NOBODY-NOT EVEN DE OTHER BUMS WHO  
HUNG OUT ON DE DOCKS--JUST NO GOOD--A  
DIRTY LITTLE WEASEL WIT NO BRAINS AND  
LESS MUSCLE-NOT EVEN ALLOWED TO EARN A  
HONEST DOLLAR WIT COLDONI'S STICKUP MOB

G'WAN YA PUNK-SCRAM!  
DE BOSS WANTS MEN ON  
HIS JOBS.BEAT IT WEASEL



ALWAYS DEY WAS PUSHIN' ME AROUND. I WAS  
GETTIN' AWFUL SICK OF IT-DE CONSTITUTION  
SAYS EVERY MUG IS GOT A RIGHT TO MAKE A  
LIVIN' EVEN A WEASEL LIKE ME ----

DE DOITY SO AND SO'S,  
I'LL SHOW DEM- DEY  
AIN'T GETTIN' AWAY  
WIT DAT NO MORE-  
I'LL SHOW 'EM--I GOT  
IDEAS -DAT'S WHAT.



YEAH-I HAD IDEAS-DERE WAS AN ANTIQUE SHOP RUN  
BY A HINDOO OVER NEAR DE HUB-WIT A LOT OF  
EXPENSIVE JUNK DAT I COULD GET RID OF - SO I  
DECIDED TD DO A JOB ON ME OWN ---

OKAY, GUNGA DIN, TAKE  
IT EASY AN' YU WON'T  
GET HOIT-DIS IS A  
STICK-UP!



D'GIN EH JUST  
WHAT I NEED TO  
BOLSTER ME COURAGE.

NO! STOP! OH H H H H

GLUG  
GLUG  
GLUG



I PACKED EVERYTHING DAT LOOKED  
GOOD INTO A SACK-TO TELL DE  
TRUTH, I WAS KINDA NOIVISS- ME  
FOIST JOB YU KNOW AND DEN I SAW,

HEY! WHAT'S DAT?  
IN DE FANCY BOTTLE  
LOOKS LIKE ---

NO-NO-NO-  
DO NOT TOUCH  
IT-IT'S- IT'S  
D'JINN-----



DEN IT HAPPENED A DE NEXT THING I KNEW  
I WAS SITTING ON DE FLOOR-GREEN  
SMOKE WAS POURIN' OUT A ME MOUT- I WAS  
SHAKIN'LIKE A LEAF-AND DE ROOM WAS SPIN-  
NIN' LIKE I WAS ON A MERRY-GO-ROUND!



WHAT DID YOU? WHY DID YOU DRINK IT? YOU FOOL! YOU'VE SWALLOWED MY MOST PRECIOUS TREASURE!

SO WHAT? DIDN'T YU. TELL ME IT WAS GIN? I LIKE GIN!

FOOL! IDIOT! DON'T SAY GINA I SAID D-J-I-N-N-A A GENIE! A BLACK EVIL GENIE -- THOUSANDS OF YEARS OLD AND NOW IT IS ENCASED IN YOUR BODY!

YOU ARE ITS MASTER NOW, BUT WOE UNTO YOU IF YOU RELEASE IT FROM YOUR BODY.

IT WILL OVERPOWER AND DESTROY YOUR VERY SOUL.  
I WARN YOU!

YU MEAN I GOT ONE OF DEM GIANTS LIKE IN DE FAIRY TALES! DAT ANYTING I WISHES FOR I GETS?

YES, YOU HAVE BUT TO COMMAND AND THE GENIEobeys. HE IS YOUR SLAVE!

HOLY SMOKE! BOY OH BOY! IMAGINE ME OWNIN' A GENIE!

I KIN DO ANYTING. OKAY, BOSS COLDONI, I'LL SHOW YOU, HERE I COME!

AN DAT'S HOW IT HAPPENED DAT I GOT A GIANT'S POWERS DAT MADE ME A BIG SHOT.  
AND BOSS COLDONI NEVER KNEW HOW IT HAPPENED DAT DAY WHEN HE WAS SITTIN' WID HIS GANG IN HIS HANGOUT.

C'MON, OUTA ME WAY, MUGS, I'M TAKIN' OVER HERE, SEE--FROM NOW ON, I'M GIVIN' ORDERS!

HEY!

WHAT!- WHY IT'S DAT PUNK WILLIE THE WEASEL! TROW DAT RAT OUT!



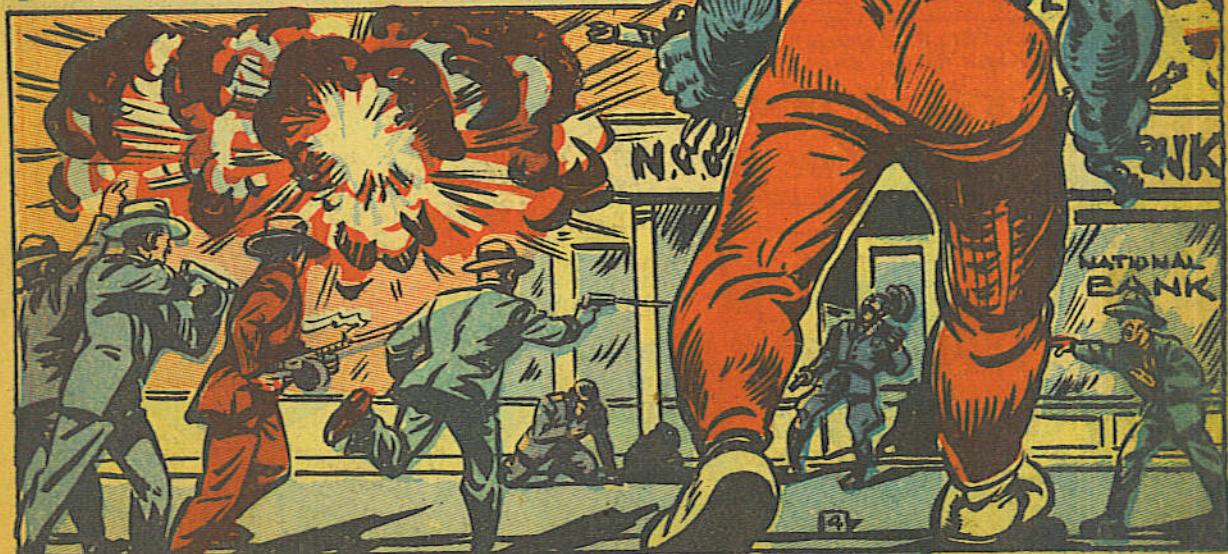
YEP! FROM DEN ON, I WAS A HITLER.  
EVERYONE WAS AFRAID OF ME, WHOM EVEN  
BULLETS COULD NOT HOIT.

NOW DAT DAT'S SETTLED,  
LET'S GET DOWN TO  
BUSINESS, YOU'RE GOIN' TO  
FOLLOW A GUY DAT CAN'T GET  
KILLED!

COUNT ME IN,  
WILLIE.

ME  
TOO,  
BOSS!

IN DE WEEKS THAT FOLLOWED,  
DAT GENIE WAS LIKE PUTTY  
IN ME HANDS. WIT HIS  
POWER, I STARTED A CRIME  
WAVE DAT WAS A HURRICANE  
DE COPS WERE HELPLESS.



BUT THERE WAS ONE GUY  
WHO THOUGHT DIFFERENT.

THIS WILLIE THE WEASEL  
MUST BE STOPPED  
AT LAST I'VE GOT A PLAN OF  
ACTION THAT'S SURE  
TO SUCCEED!

PAPERS  
M

SUDDENLY!

CRASH

HEY!  
WHAT'S THAT?

IT WAS ME AND DE GENIE  
DOIN' A EXTRA SPECIAL JOB.

'ATTA BOY GENIE OLD  
KID, SCOOP IT UP  
AND LET'S SCRAM.  
HAI HAI! LOOK AT DE  
DUMB COPS WASTIN'  
BULLETS!

DE COP SUDDENLY THROWS OFF HIS  
UNIFORM - AND WHO DO YOU THINK HE IS?  
DAT'S RIGHT! DE BLUE BEETLE!

YOU'VE GONE FAR  
ENOUGH HERE I COME!  
I'LL TRY TO GET HIM  
FROM THAT  
ROOF.

NOW WE'LL FIND  
OUT IF THE BLUE  
BEETLE CAN DO THE JOB  
THAT BULLETS COULDN'T

HEY! YOU LITTLE SQUIRT, I'M  
GOING TO KICK YOUR SKULL IN!

EYOW! DE  
BLUE BEETLE!

BANK

HOW'S THAT  
WISE GUY?

HELP GENIE!  
CATCH ME!  
IM FALLIN!

IN DE NICK OF TIME, DAT  
GENIE STUCK OUT HIS  
HAND AND CAUGHT ME---

BUT THE BLUE BEETLE  
JUMPED RIGHT AFTER ME!  
(OH NO, YOU DON'T)

HERE HE  
COMES AGAIN  
GENIE,  
GRAB  
HIM!

BUT BEFORE DE GENIE COULD  
GRAB HIM..DE BEETLE HAS ME  
ARM TWISTED UP IN A HAMMER LOCK!

CALL HIM OFF,  
WEASEL, OR I'LL  
BREAK IT!

NOW GET THE GENIE BACK  
IN HIS BOTTLE WHEREVER  
IT IS!

OK, OK,  
C'MON GENIE  
GET SMALL  
AN' FASTA

NOW GET IT BACK  
INTO ITS BOTTLE  
QUICK!

AWRIGHT,  
GENIE,  
IN YA GO!

WAY HE'S GOING  
INTO YOUR  
MOUTH.

YEH-  
HEH-HEH  
HEH!

WHY YOU  
DIRTY  
LITTLE  
UGH!

HA HA HA  
HA-HA!

NOW SEE HOW I CAN HIT WHEN  
THE POWER OF ME GENIE  
IS BACKIN' ME UP!

SO LONG BEETLE, COME  
AROUND AGAIN WHEN YU  
WANT ANOTHER GOOD  
SOCK IN THE BREAD  
BASKET!

ALL RIGHT, YU MUGS, NOW  
DAT YER ALL MAKIN' BIG  
DOUGH DON'T BE GETTIN'  
ANY BIG IDEAS. REMEMBER  
IM STILL RUNNIN' TINGS!



NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS,  
YU GET YOUR SHARE, SO  
BE SMART AND KEEP  
YOUR NOSE CLEAN  
OR ELSE ----

O.K. OKAY,  
MICKEY----  
I AINT ASKIN  
NO MORE.

OH YEAH? I FORGOT  
TO TELL YA—I HAD A  
RUN IN WIT DE  
BLUE BEETLE  
TODAY AND I  
LET HIM  
GO!

YOU WHAT?  
DE BLUE BEETLE  
GEE, BOSS, YA  
MADE A MISTAKE.  
YOU SHOULD  
RUBBED HIM  
OUTA!



HA-HA-HA! WHAT FOR?  
DAT JOIK AINT DANGEROUS.  
I CAN TWIST HIM  
AROUND ME LITTLE  
FINGER. - BESIDES I  
LIKE A LITTLE  
COMPETITION!

AND TONIGHT WE'RE  
GOIN' BACK AND  
TAKE ANNUDER  
CRACK AT DAT  
BANK IN DE SECTION  
WHERE HE HANGS  
OUTA.

AND DAT WAS ME BIGGEST  
MISTAKE ----  
OH! I BETTHAT THAT'S WILLIE THE  
WEASEL AND HIS GANG BACK  
AGAIN! OKAY,  
CHUMP, YOU  
ASKED FOR  
IT!



AH, THEY ARE NOW  
IN FOR A LITTLE  
COWBOY STUFF.



YEOW!



COME TO PAPA,  
LITTLE MAN. I'VE  
GOT A PRESENT  
FOR YOU!

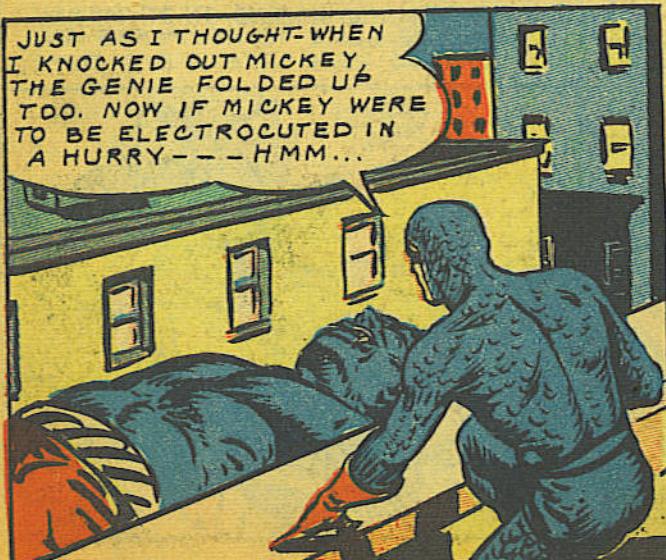
HELP!  
HELP!



AND HERE IT IS - THE  
GRAND-DADDY OF ALL  
HAY MAKERS.



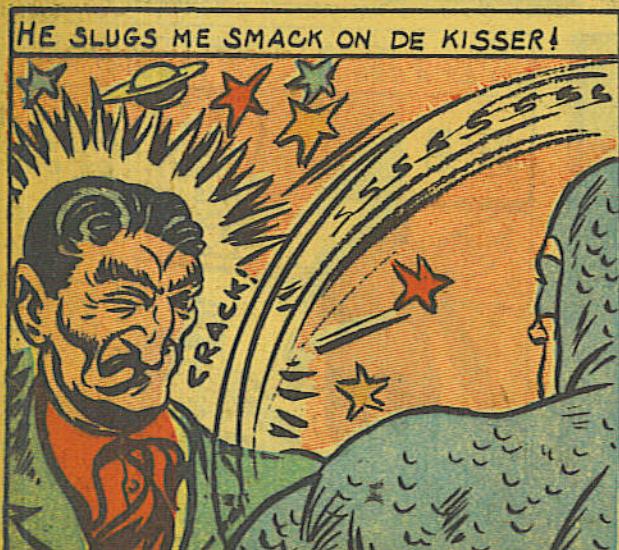
JUST AS I THOUGHT - WHEN  
I KNOCKED OUT MICKEY,  
THE GENIE FOLDED UP  
TOO. NOW IF MICKEY WERE  
TO BE ELECTROCUTED IN  
A HURRY --- HMM...



BUT I WASN'T DONE YET, NO SIR,  
NOT BY A GENIEFUL, I'M TELLIN' YUH.

OH-H-H! WHAT  
HIT ME? WHERE  
AM I? -- OH, OH,  
IT'S HIM! DE  
BLUE BEETLE!





DEN THE BLUE BEETLE GRABS  
ME AND GIVES ME THE BUSINESS!

ORDER HIM TO GET SMALL  
QUICK OR I'LL BREAK YOUR NECK.

OKAY,  
OKAY!  
GET SMALL,  
GENIE,  
GET  
SMALL!

AS WE DASHES DOWN DE STAIRS, DE  
BLUE BEETLE PICKS UP A MILK BOTTLE -

OH BOY, JUST WHAT  
THE DOCTOR ORDERED.

NOW TELL HIM  
TO CLIMB INTO THAT  
BOTTLE!

OKAY, BEETLE,  
YOU WIN!  
INTO DE  
BOTTLE,  
GENIE!

AS SOON AS THE GENIE IS IN THE BOTTLE  
DE BEETLE WADS DE NECK WIT PAPER.

WELL, THAT'S THAT!  
WILLIE, NOW WE'RE  
GOING PLACES.

AWW,  
DE  
POOR  
GENIE!

AND DAT'S HOW IT ALL HAPPENED. IF IT  
WASN'T FOR DE BLUE BEETLE, I'D STILL BE  
A BIG SHOT AND WOULDN'T HAVE GOT DE  
CHAIR AND LANDED HERE IN HADES.  
AND IF ANYONE ASKS YOU WHAT'S  
COOKIN', TELL 'EM IT'S ME --- O-W-W!

FOR THE **BEST**  
IN COMIC MAGAZINE  
**ENTERTAINMENT**.  
= **BUY**

**BLUE BEETLE**  
Comics

FOR VICTORY, BUY  
WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

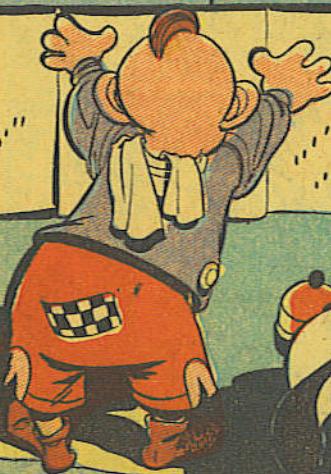
# ALI BABA

And the Forty Thieves ...

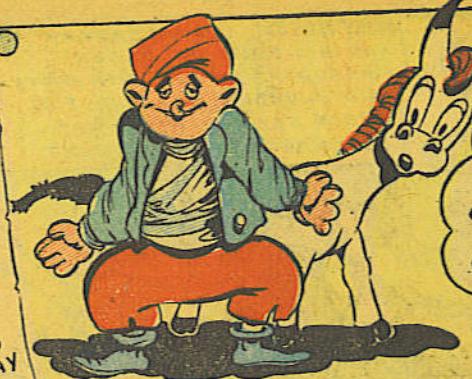


Open  
sesame!

READ THE CRAZY  
ADVENTURES OF ALI  
BABA AND THE  
FORTY THIEVES ...  
IT'S SLIGHTLY  
DIFFERENT FROM  
THE ORIGINAL  
... BUT WE THINK  
YOU'LL LIKE IT .....



ACCORDING TO SHAHRAZAD, THE ANCIENT STORY TELLER, ALI BABA MADE ONE BIG MISTAKE—IT SEEKS HE GOT MARRIED. SHE WAS A SHREW WITH AN ACIDIOUS TONGUE WHO GAVE HIM NO PEACE. ALL DAY LONG IT WAS BLA, BLA, BLA!



AND THIS... THIS IS TUITTI, ALI BABA'S WIFE.

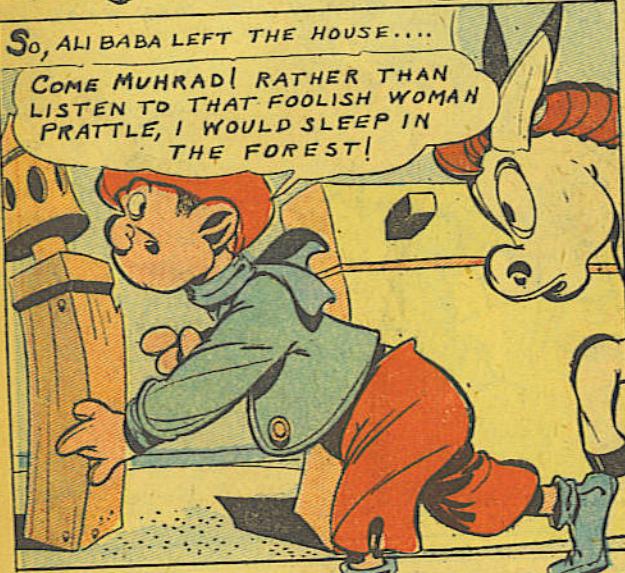
YOU WORM! WHEN I MARRIED YOU, I MADE THE GREATEST MISTAKE IN MY LIFE... NOW LOOK AT ME... NO FINE CLOTHES, NOTHING ONLY MISERY AND POVERTY. OH! WHY DON'T YOU GET OUT AND MAKE SOME MONEY? BLA, BLA, BLA!

THIS IS ALI BABA THE ONE WITH THE TURBAN.... THE INTELLIGENT LOOKING BEAST IS MUHRAD, A DONKEY, ALI'S CONSTANT COMPANION.



So, ALI BABA LEFT THE HOUSE....

COME MUHRAD! RATHER THAN LISTEN TO THAT FOOLISH WOMAN PRATTLE, I WOULD SLEEP IN THE FOREST!



IT... IT... GULP... IT'S GETTING A LITTLE DARK GULP!

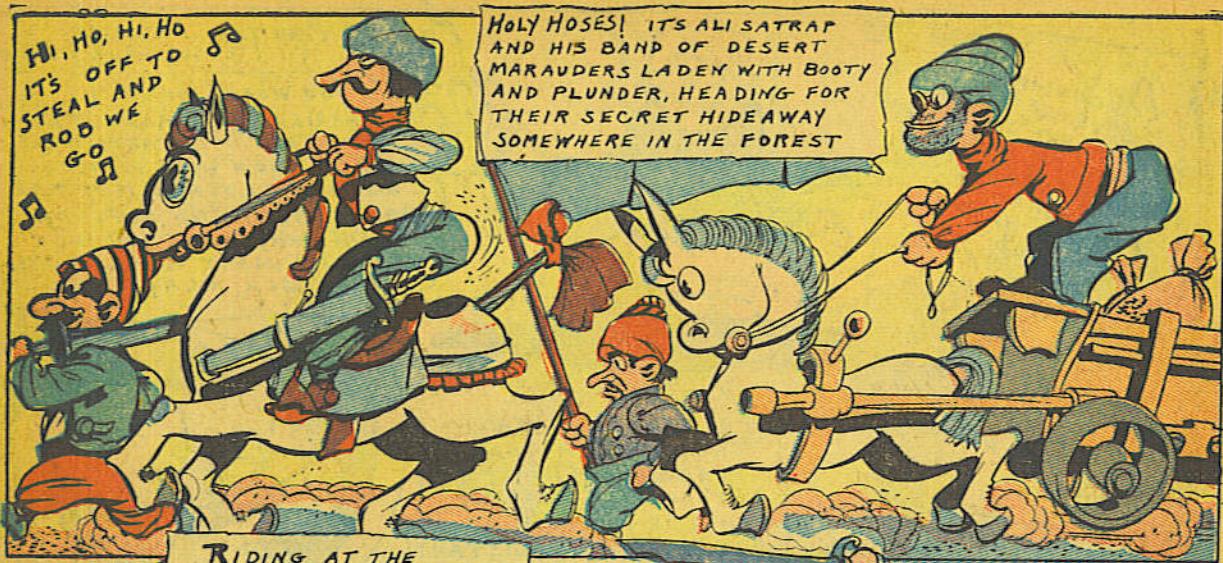


WE'LL SPEND THE NIGHT HERE, MUHRAD... IT'S TOO DARK TO GO ANY FURTHER.



WHILE ALI BABA AND MUHRAD ARE SLEEPING, LET'S LOOK IN ANOTHER PART OF THE FOREST





G... GOSH MUHRAD  
DID YOU SEE T... THAT?

URP!

THE ROBBERS, THEIR BUSINESS CONCLUDED  
LEAVE UNAWARE OF ALI BABA AND MUHRAD  
WHO HAVE SEEN AND HEARD EVERY THING.

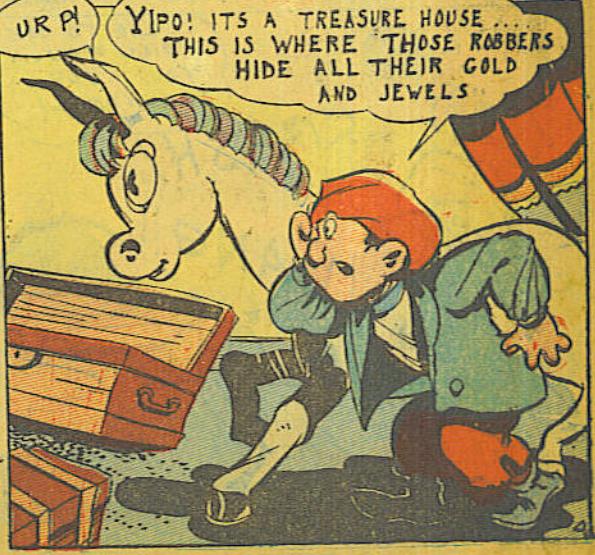
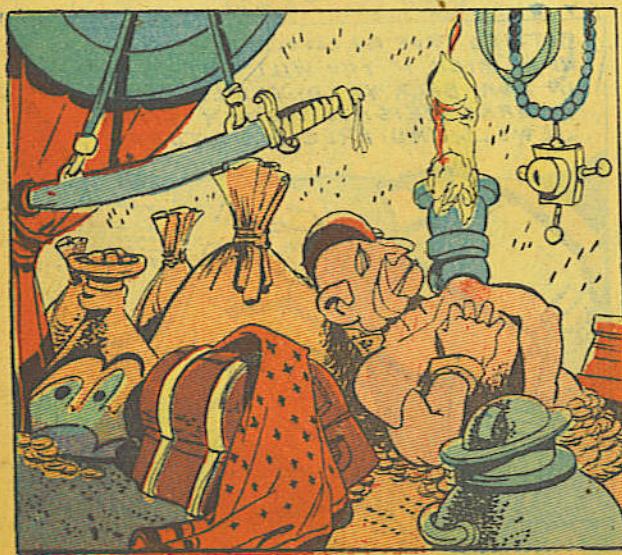
Ho! Away  
SLIVER....

ONCE THE ROBBERS  
ARE OUT OF SIGHT  
ALI BABA TRIES OUT  
THE MAGIC WORDS  
ON THE DOOR

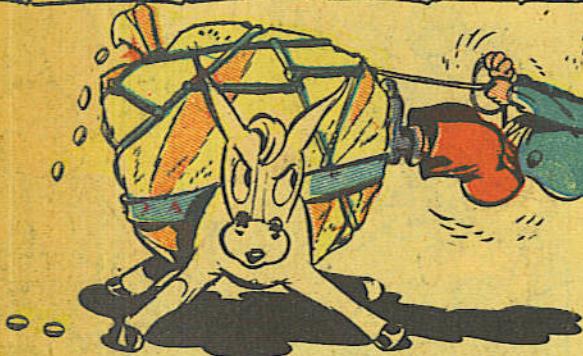
LOOK... ITS OPENIN G, MUHRAD  
T... T. THE DOOR IS OPENING  
GOSH IT LOOKS AWFULLY  
DARK IN THERE, YES?

URP!

URP! YIPO! ITS A TREASURE HOUSE...  
THIS IS WHERE THOSE ROBBERS  
HIDE ALL THEIR GOLD  
AND JEWELS



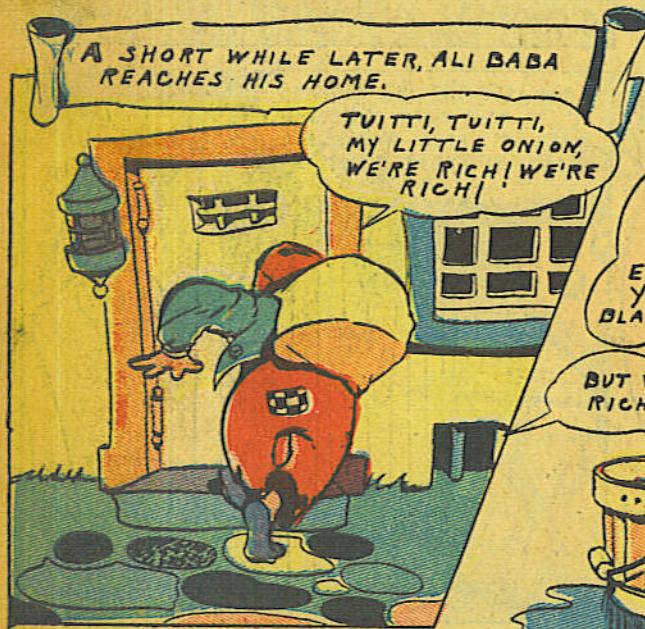
LOADING AS MUCH OF THE TREASURE AS THE OVERBURDENED LITTLE DONKEY CAN POSSIBLY BEAR, ALI BABA SETS OUT FOR HOME...



NOW TO GET AWAY FROM THIS PLACE BEFORE THOSE THIEVES RETURN.... I SHUDDER TO THINK WHAT WOULD HAPPEN, MUHRAD, IF THOSE SCOUNDRELS EVER CAUGHT US.



A SHORT WHILE LATER, ALI BABA REACHES HIS HOME.



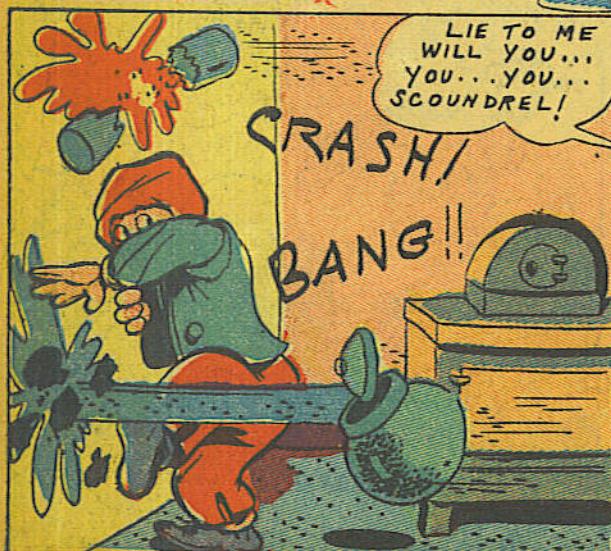
ALI BABA! YOU WORTHLESS RASCAL, HAVE YOU BEEN DRINKING! I WORK AND SLAVE ALL DAY LONG WHILE YOU RUN AROUND AND COME HOME DRUNK!  
OH! WHY DID I EVER MARRY YOU!  
BLA! BLA! BLA!

BUT WE'RE RICH!

LIE TO ME WILL YOU... YOU... YOU... SCOUNDREL!

CRASH!  
BANG!!

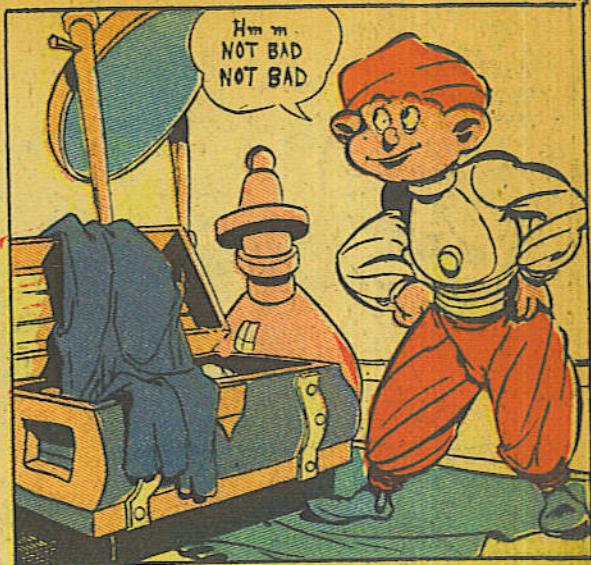
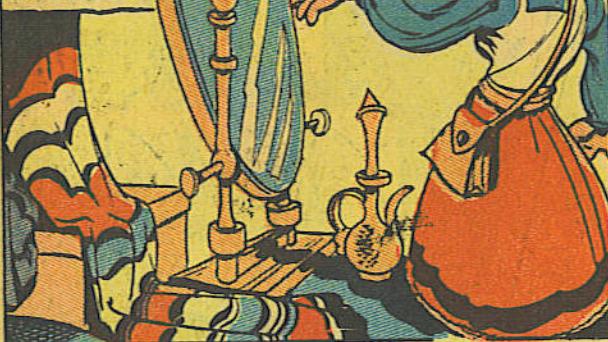
BUT IT'S TRUE MY LITTLE PERSIMMON WE'RE RICH, IF YOU WILL BUT LOOK IN OUR BACK YARD, YOU'LL FIND MUHRAD WEIGHTED DOWN WITH JEWELS AND PRECIOUS STUFFS...



ALI BABA FINALLY CONVINCES TUTTI, WHO IN NO TIME BEDECKS HERSELF IN SILKEN GOWNS

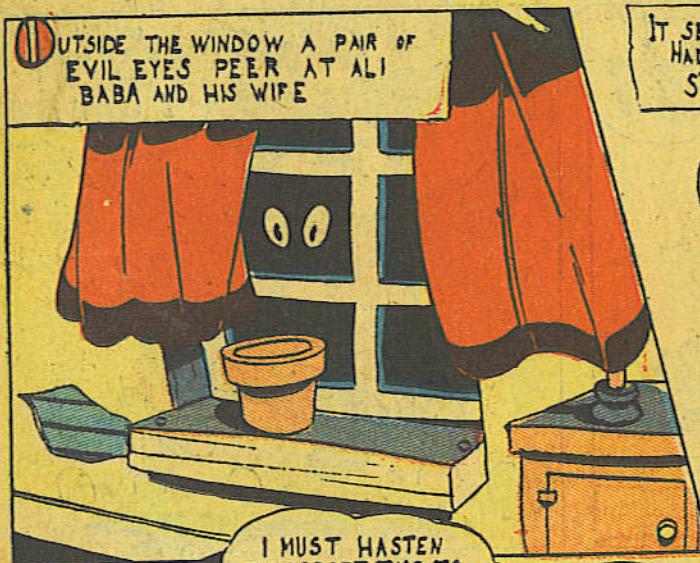
MY GOODNESS. THIS IS A PRETTY DRESS. HOW BEAUTIFUL I LOOK... HOW THE NEIGHBORS WILL ENVY ME... BLAH. BLAH...

Hm m. NOT BAD. NOT BAD.



OUTSIDE THE WINDOW A PAIR OF EVIL EYES PEER AT ALI BABA AND HIS WIFE

IT SEEMS THAT ONE OF ALI SATRAP SPIES HAD FOLLOWED ALI BABA AND IS NOW STANDING OUTSIDE BABA'S WINDOW



I MUST HASTEN TO REPORT THIS TO MY MASTER

THAT'S AN OUTRAGE! WE THIEVES WORK LIKE BEAVERS ALL YEAR ROUND. WE ROB TO ACCUMULATE ENOUGH GOLD FOR A COMFORTABLE OLD AGE. THEN A MUG LIKE THIS MUG BABA COMES ALONG AND GRABS OUR PILE. IT AIN'T FAIR!

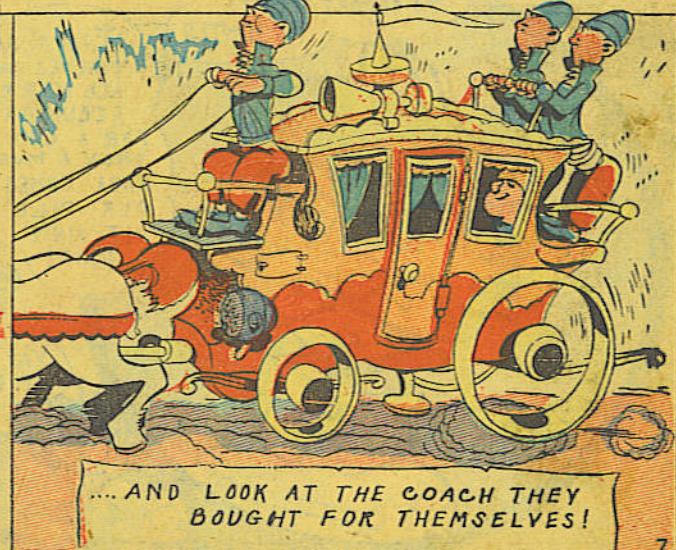
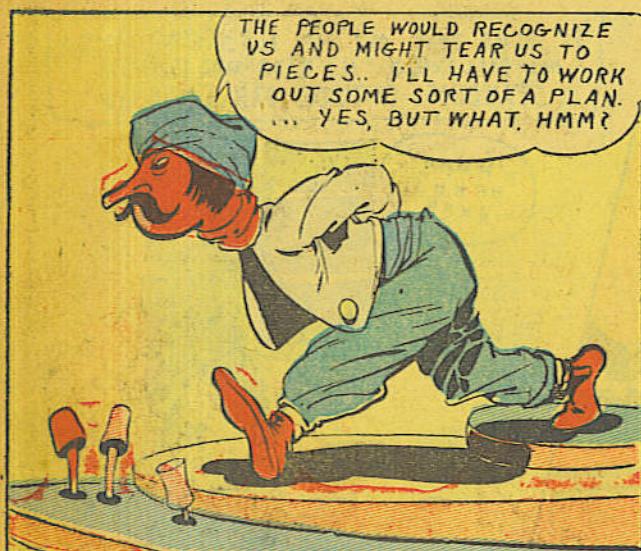
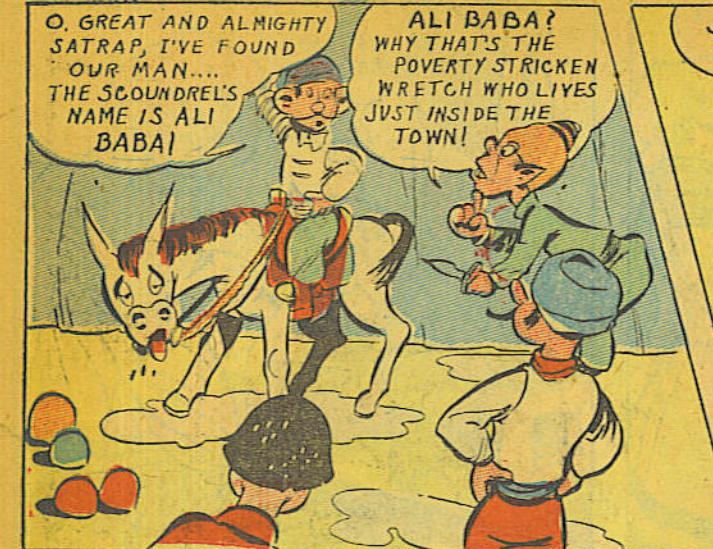
YOU SAID IT BOSS!



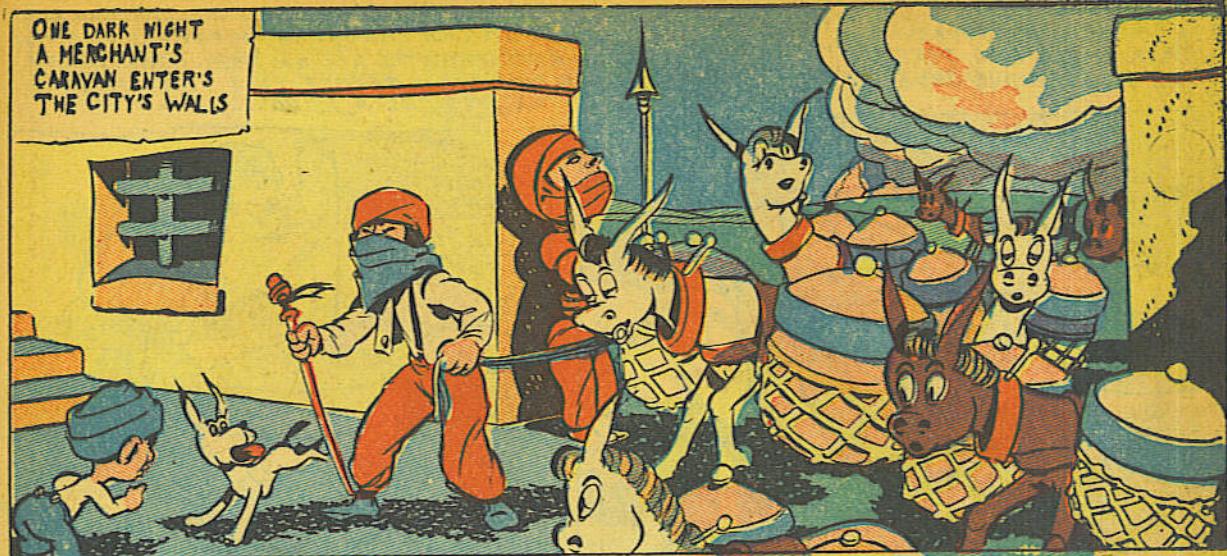
O. GREAT AND ALMIGHTY SATRAP, I'VE FOUND OUR MAN.... THE SCOUNDREL'S NAME IS ALI BABA!

ALI BABA? WHY THAT'S THE POVERTY STRICKEN WRETCH WHO LIVES JUST INSIDE THE TOWN!

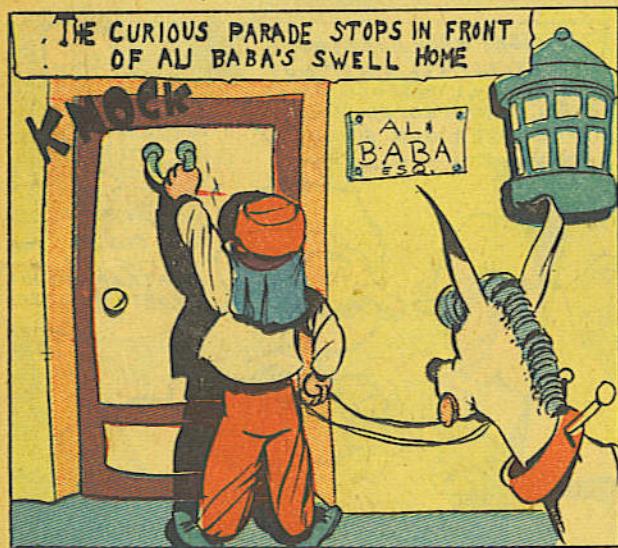
JUST INSIDE OF TOWN, EH? HMM.... THAT'S BAD!... WE CAN'T SHOW OURSELVES THERE ... MMM....



ONE DARK NIGHT  
A MERCHANT'S  
CARAVAN ENTERS  
THE CITY'S WALLS



THE CURIOUS PARADE STOPS IN FRONT  
OF ALI BABA'S SWELL HOME



WELL, BUB, WHAT  
CAN I DO FOR YOU?  
- I'M ALI BABA.

OH, GRACIOUS ONE  
WOULD YOU BE  
SO KIND AS TO  
LET MY PACK MULES  
REST IN YOUR  
BACK YARD?  
WE'VE COME A  
LONG WAY AND  
THEY ARE TIRED

SURE FRIEND  
PARK 'EM  
IN THE REAR.

THANK YOU  
A THOUSAND  
TIMES.

OH, OH,  
CAREFUL  
ALI!



THE MERCHANT UNBURDENEDS  
HIS ANIMALS AND SETS  
THE MYSTERIOUS JUGS DOWN.



ALONE IN THE YARD, THE MERCHANT UNMASKS  
AND... YEP, IT'S ALI SATRAP... HECK, IF YOU  
DIDN'T KNOW BEFORE THIS THAT IT WAS  
HE, YOU'RE A DOPE....



HOW'S EVERYTHING?  
ARE YOU MEN ALL  
RIGHT IN THERE?



TONIGHT WHEN EVERYONE  
IS ASLEEP, I'LL CREEP OUT  
AND WE'LL DISPOSE OF  
ALI BABA PROPERLY AND  
RECOVER OUR GOLD.



HMM... THIS IS SERIOUS  
INDEED... SOMEWAY, SOMEHOW  
I'VE GOT TO GET RID OF  
THESE VULTURES!

IF IT WEREN'T FOR  
THE FUEL SHORTAGE  
I SUPPOSE I COULD  
POUR BOILING OIL  
INTO THOSE JUGS  
THEY'RE HIDING  
IN.... I GUESS  
I'LL HAVE TO  
THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE....



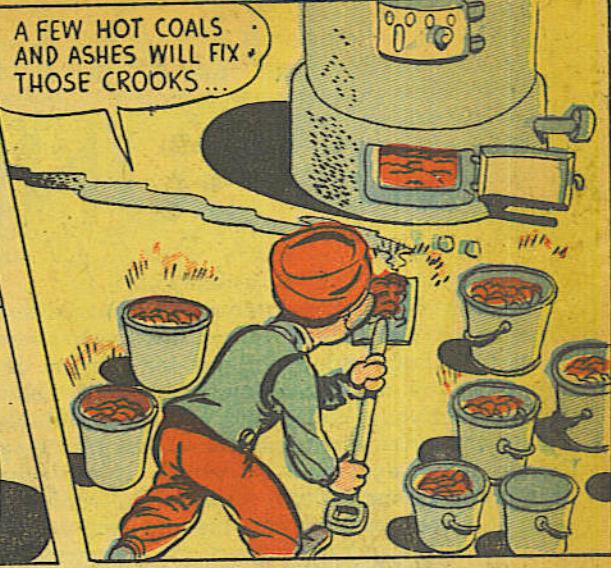
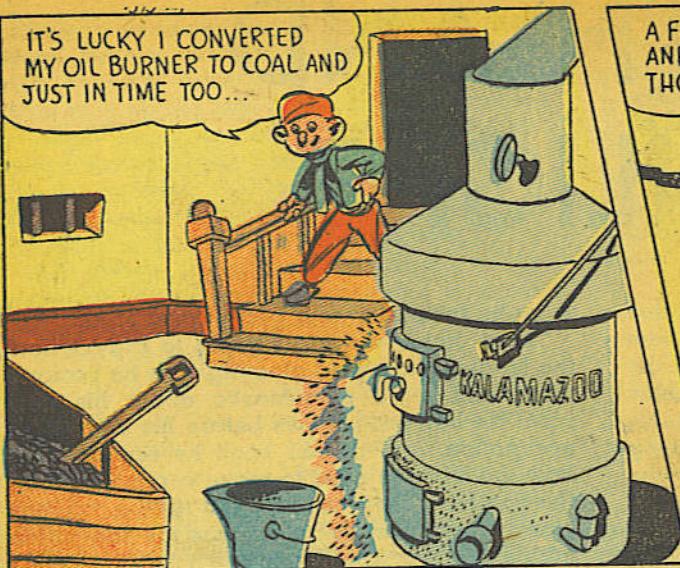
YIPES!! I GOT  
IT!

IDEA



IT'S LUCKY I CONVERTED  
MY OIL BURNER TO COAL AND  
JUST IN TIME TOO...

A FEW HOT COALS  
AND ASHES WILL FIX  
THOSE CROOKS...



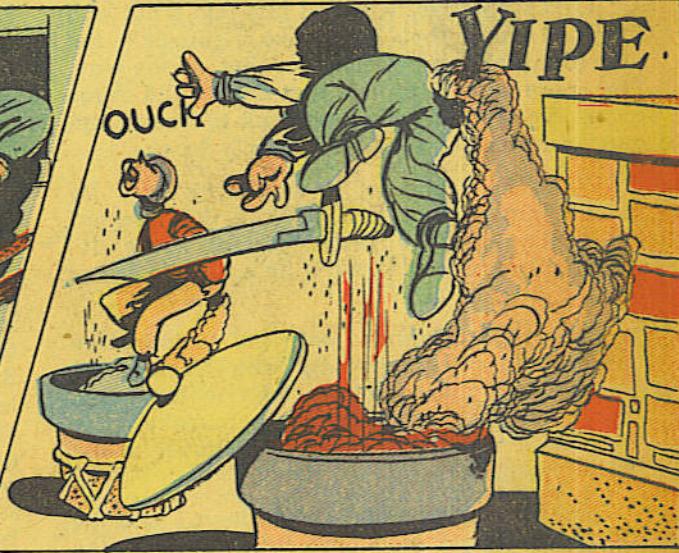
OH THERE'LL BE A HOT  
TIME IN THE OLD  
TOWN TONIGHT

8



VIPE.

OCK



THE HOT COALS PROVE TO BE  
TOO MUCH FOR ALI SATRAP  
AND HIS FORTY THIEVES WHO  
MAKE A HASTY RETREAT .....

FIRE

BOP

SCRAM BUD...AND  
HERE'S SOMETHING  
TO HELP YOU ALONG

ANOTHER HUMEROUS STORY IN  
NEXT MONTH'S NEW BLUE BEETLE  
DON'T MISS IT !!!

# DEATH AND SUNLIGHT

Harvey McIntyre, famous chemist, didn't realize as he walked along the dark street that two thugs stood waiting for him in the shadows of a dark alley. He didn't know either that they had found out all about his latest invention of an explosive. Not that they wanted the explosive so much; it was the money to be made from the formula—millions—if it were produced on the market.

So he wasn't prepared for their terrific onslaught when they whisked him into a car and spirited him to their lair above a garage to get the formula from him by force. But, on the way, he made such a protest that one of the thugs was forced to use his blackjack to knock him unconscious.

When he came to, it was morning. He found himself face to face with the "brains" of the gang, Jake Zerbe, former successful business man who thought he could do better in the field of crime.

Jake was nobody's fool. His vicious and unscrupulous methods had won for him the respect and fear of every man in the gang. But even Jake could make a mistake. He thought it was going to be a pushover to get McIntyre to talk.

"Take my advice and come clean," said the "brains," with a menacing leer. "Give us the dope of the formula and don't waste no time about it!"

"Let me tell you something," said McIntyre, "if you don't let me free, in two hours we'll all be killed."

The "brains" laughed long and loudly at this. But suddenly he stopped laughing. An evil look came over his face. He began to pace up and down the floor. The master mind was beginning to plan how he could get McIntyre to talk. He knew the chemist was no easy mark. He knew he would have to be rough, though, to get results. The "brains" was a tough guy and would stop at nothing to get what he wanted. But this McIntyre guy also was a tough nut to crack. After a few moments of thought, Jake suddenly sprang into action.

"Mike, put a chair in the middle of the floor. Tony, seat our guest on the chair." Jake had

what he thought was a pretty good idea.

"Now, boys, we're all going to play follow the leader," Jake said gloatingly as he became more and more enthusiastic about his new idea. He had read books before his change of occupation, and in one book he remembered how the Vikings used to make a prisoner "run the gantlet." They would stand in two columns closely facing each other, and as the unfortunate captive would run down the line, each man would deliver his best Sunday punch. Usually, the poor man died before he reached the end of the line, but Jake would be more considerate than that. Besides, if McIntyre were to die, how would they get the formula?

Jake said, "I want you guys to line up, and follow me. Do everything I do, but nothing more. If I catch any of you using blackjack, or 'knuckles,' I'll take care of you personally."

So saying, Jake started walking around the scientist in a large circle. The rest of the thugs, in compliance with Jake's command, followed their leader around the unfortunate McIntyre. Suddenly Jake struck the inventor across the face with the back of his large, bony hand, barking at the same time, "Are you gonna give us the formula?" The rest of his henchmen, seeing for the first time any pleasure in this strange way of making a man talk, immediately followed their leader's example with much interest.

"Hey, boss, this is a swell idee," spoke Tony the Rat, as he eagerly awaited his turn.

"Never mind the remarks," shot back Jake, with a black look on his evil features. "I want you guys to shut up, and only talk when I talk," continued the brains as he struck again the bewildered countenance of Harvey McIntyre, whose face already was beginning to show the effect of this terrible, and inhumanly cruel treatment.

Meanwhile, the shaft of sunlight on the floor slowly, but surely, like the lowly snail, was making its way from one side of the dusty, unkempt room. Now it was approaching a chair on which the scientist's coat carelessly had been thrown. Soon it would be on the other side, in the pursuit of its daily course through the heavens.

While Harvey McIntyre was still fully conscious, he noticed that already the golden beam from the heavens gradually was making its way up the legs of the chair over which his large, bulky greatcoat had been thrown. Harvey stared at the beam with horror in his eyes, for he knew that instant death would be the result when the beam reached its inevitable destination. The blows of the thugs were of such minor importance, compared to the thought of the colossal event about to occur, that they were almost unnoticed by the chemist as he sat transfixed.

Blow by blow, kick by kick, rained upon him as, during this time the fiends continued their murderous torture upon his battered and pain-racked body. But his mind, still mathematically keen, told him that in a few moments he would be forever free from this wretched punishment he had done nothing to deserve.

Unless he did something.

Knowing that it was but a matter of seconds, Harvey, with incredible speed and superhuman strength granted by his terrifying realization of what was to come, struggled from his chair, fought off his tormentors, and with a mighty effort leaped through the window.

\* \* \* \* \*

Worried by her father's overnight absence, Jane McIntyre frantically had been phoning the police stations and hospitals in an attempt to find him. Just as she intended to leap into her car and comb the city herself, the phone rang. Impatiently, she tore off the receiver and answered. A cool crisp voice spoke:

"Hello, Miss Jane McIntyre?"

"Yes," Jane answered with growing alarm.

"This is the Blair General Hospital calling. We have just received a case in the Emergency Ward. The man is identified as Harvey McIntyre."

Jane very nervously replied, "That is my father. Is he very badly hurt?"

"We can't tell yet."

"I'll be right there," Jane cried as she slammed down the receiver, scooped up her coat and hat, and flew out the door. Springing into her car, she started in the direction of the hospital.

Some time later, after her father had sufficiently recovered from the shock of his harrowing experience, Jane asked him how the accident had occurred.

"I was on my way to see Dr. Crandall when it started," her father explained. "If you re-

member, I had an appointment with him to demonstrate my new explosive. In the inside pocket of my overcoat I was carrying a large quantity of the powder in a glass vial. When Jake Zerbe's hostile henchmen took me to their hide-out, they took off my coat and threw it over a chair in the room in such a manner that the inside coat pocket was in full view. When I came to in the morning, I noticed that there was sunlight visible on the floor, and calculated by mathematics that it would take two hours for the sunlight to fall upon the vial in the pocket of my coat."

"What did that have to do with it?" asked Police Inspector O'Mally, who was also listening to the fantastic tale with avid interest.

"I knew," continued the scientist, "that as soon as the ray of sunlight reached the vial, the powder in it, being extremely sensitive, would explode with more violent force than any other explosive the world had ever seen. When the sun was within mere seconds of touching the tube, I leaped out the window."

"I know the rest, Miss McIntyre," volunteered O'Mally, eager to enlighten the pretty girl. "Your father had the luck of the Irish when he jumped out that window. He landed plumb in the back seat of an open touring car, groaned, 'Hospital,' and passed out. The driver brought him here to this hospital."

"Have you caught the murderers yet?" asked Jane, who was naturally anxious to have her father's wrongdoers brought to justice.

"You won't have to worry about them, Miss McIntyre. Didn't you read last night's paper? There was a big story about a mysterious explosion in an alley off Clark St. When my men got there, they found the dead bodies of Jake Zerbe, Mike Calucci, Tony the Rat, and three other men, lesser members of the Zerbe mob."

"They were all dangerous murderers and robbers, weren't they Inspector?" queried Mr. McIntyre.

"That they were, and you certainly saved the State a big electric bill, with your new-fangled powder," replied O'Mally, with a big grin on his rosy features. "So, in behalf of this city and this State, it gives me great pleasure to present you with this check for five thousand dollars, as your reward for aiding in the capture and punishment of these criminals."

Handing the check to the dumbfounded man and daughter, the Inspector mumbled, "Goodbye and good luck," and walked out of the room, leaving behind him two of the happiest and most surprised people in the world.

DON'T  
MISS

of THE NEXT ISSUE  
**BLUE BEETLE**

**MYSTERY!**

**THRILLS!**

**64** PAGES OF

- THE BLUE BEETLE
- CRIME REPORTER
- TRUE WAR STORY
- ANIMATION
- PUZZLES AND GAGS
- AND MANY OTHER FEATURES

FOR  
THE BEST IN  
**COMICS**  
BUY THE ONLY AND ONLY

**BLUE  
BEETLE**

# CRIME REPORTER



WANTED FOR "Murder..." GEORGE LESLIE

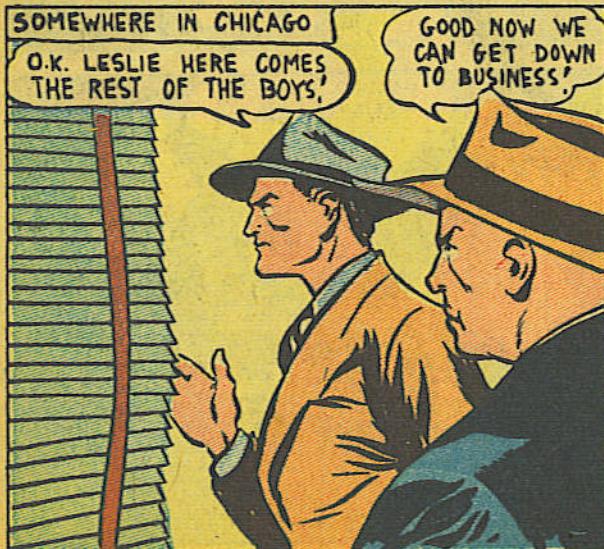
SOMEWHERE IN CHICAGO

O.K. LESLIE HERE COMES  
THE REST OF THE BOYS!

GOOD NOW WE  
CAN GET DOWN  
TO BUSINESS!

I CALLED YOU GUYS  
FOR A SPECIAL JOB. WE'RE  
GOING TO KNOCK OFF THE  
MIDTOWN SAVINGS AND TRUST  
CO. FOR A MILLION BUCK!

WOW! YOU  
DON'T FOOL  
AROUND LESLIE!



I'M TIRED OF THIS SMALL TIME STUFF... I HAVE HERE THE ENTIRE LAYOUT OF THAT BANK, I WANT YOU GUYS TO STUDY THEM WELL!

WHEN ARE WE GOING TO PULL THIS JOB BOSS?

TO-MORROW AT NOON HARRY, AND LEFTY WILL HANDLE THE CAR... FRANKIE AND LANCHELLI WILL COME WITH ME, IT SHOULDN'T TAKE US MORE THAN TWO MINUTES FOR THE WHOLE JOB!

THE FOLLOWING DAY AT THE MID-TOWN SAVINGS AND TRUST BANK

FRANKIE, GIVE 'EM THE WORKS... I'LL CLEAN UP THE DOUGH!

RIGHT BOSS, O.K. YOU MUGS THIS IS A STICK-UP!

WE GOT THE CASH FRANKIE LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

RIGHT, BUT FIRST I'LL MAKE SURE THESE PUNKS DON'T FOLLOW US!

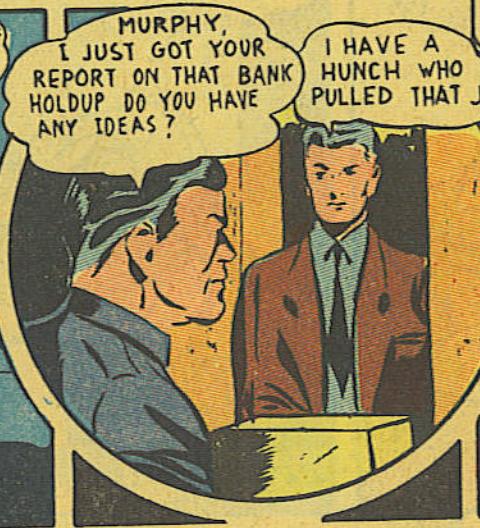
GET ROLLING- HARRY, I HEAR POLICE SIRENS!

SOMEONE TIPPED OFF THE COPS!

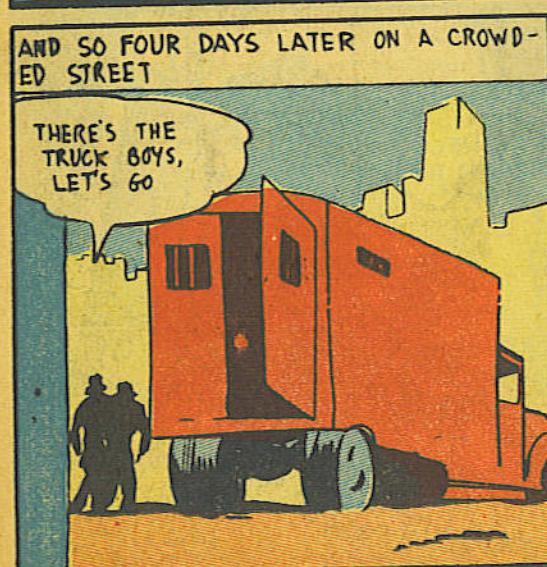
FASTER THEY'RE GAINING ON US!!

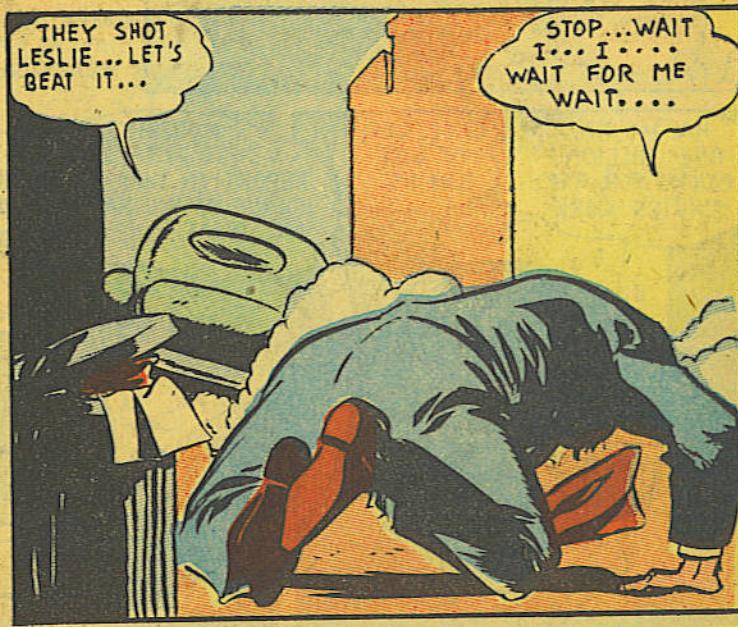


LATER THE SAME DAY AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS

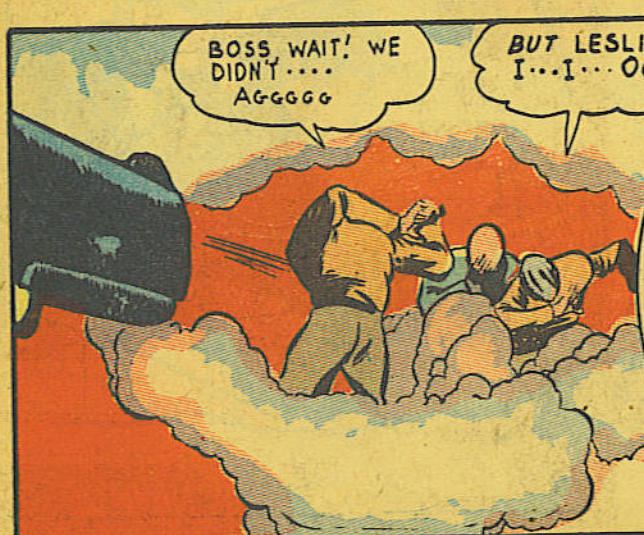


DO YOU REMEMBER GEORGE LESLIE, HE WAS ALWAYS SMALL TIME STUFF BUT I'M POSITIVE THIS IS LESLIE, HE'S A KILLER AND WE BETTER WORK FAST.





BUT ALTHOUGH WOUNDED GEORGE LESLIE  
SOMEHOW MANAGED TO ESCAPE THE  
POLICE DRAGNET . . . .

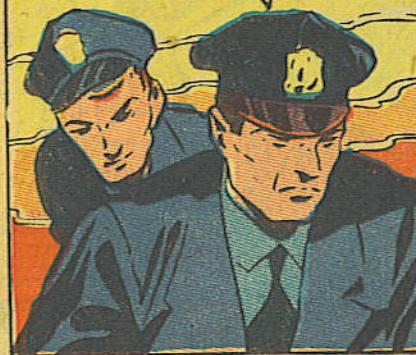


BUT LESLIE NEVER LIVED TO SPEND HIS LOOT... WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVED GEORGE LESLIE WAS.....DEAD



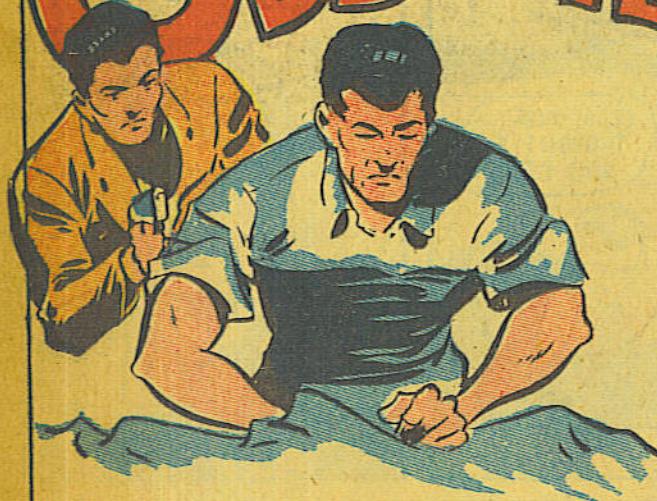
WELL THERE'S ONE BIG SHOT WHO ONLY STAYED ON THE TOP FOR SIX DAYS.

YEAH, THAT'S THE END OF GEORGE LESLIE!



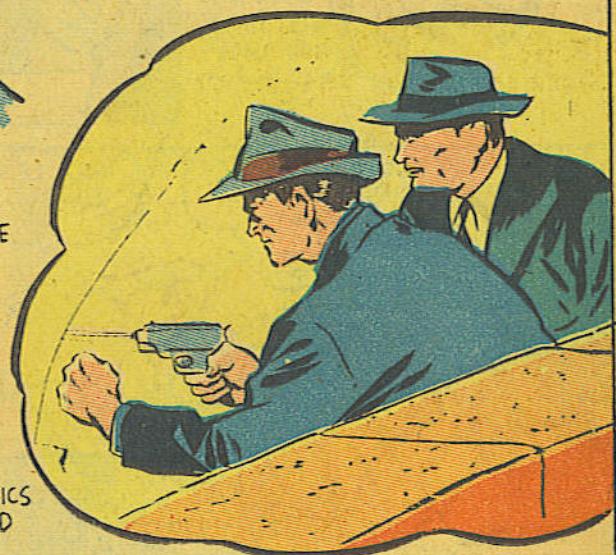
NEXT MONTH  
ANOTHER  
**CRIME**  
REPORTER  
WILL BE  
PRESENTED IN  
**BLUE**  
**BEETLE**  
COMICS

# ODDITIES FROM THE CRIME WORLD

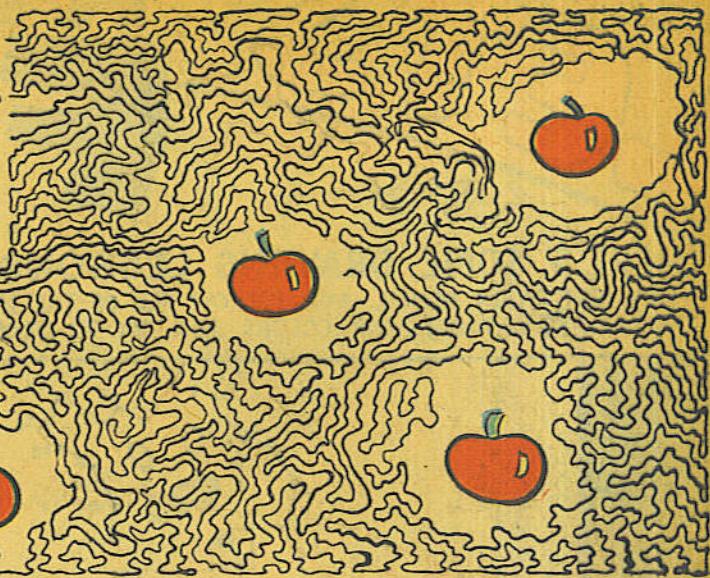


ONE NIGHT, A CHICAGO DOCTOR WAS FORCED TO OPERATE ON A GUNMAN, WHO WAS WOUNDED WHILE ATTEMPTING A HOLD-UP. HIS COMPANION AT THE POINT OF A GUN, MADE THE DOCTOR REMOVE THE BULLET WITH ONLY A RAZOR BLADE . . . .

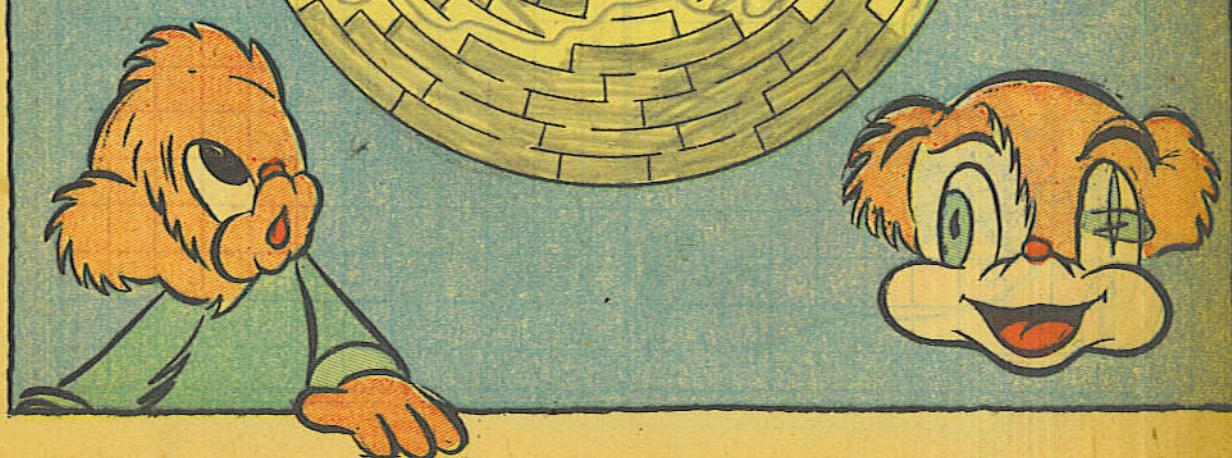
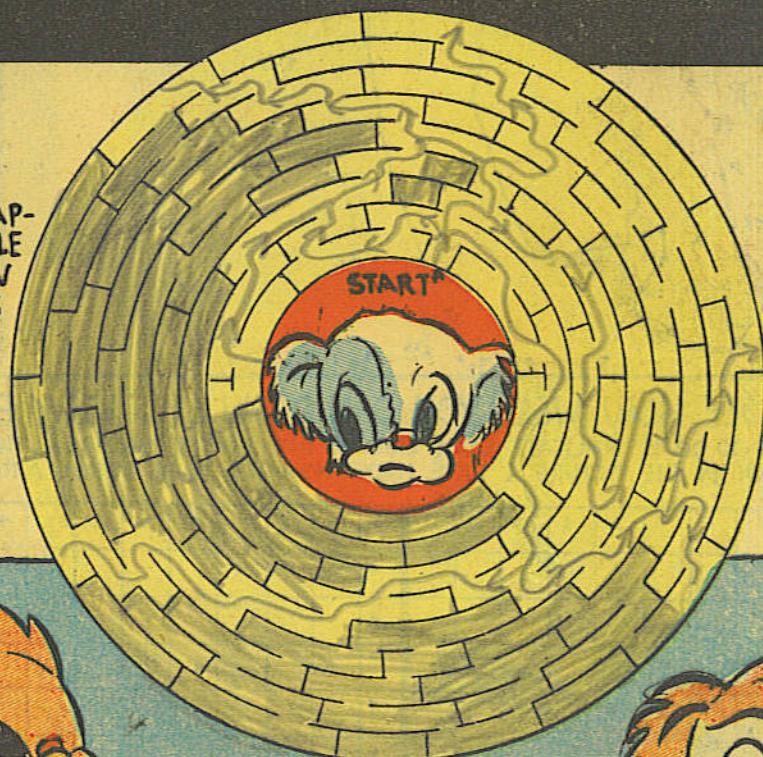
TWO CROOKS BROKE INTO A LARGE FACTORY WAREHOUSE TO ROB THE SAFE... THEY TIED UP THE WATCHMAN AND PROCEEDED TO BLOW OPEN THE SAFE.... HOWEVER, SOMEHOW THE WATCHMAN MANAGED TO TRIP THE ALARM, THE TWO GUNMEN TURNED AND FIRED... ONE SLUG KILLED THE WATCHMAN AS IT CRASHED THROUGH HIS SPINE AND INTO THE FLOOR.... THE OTHER MISSED.... ONE CROOK WAS CAPTURED BY THE POLICE BUT THE OTHER ESCAPED... WHEN ON TRIAL THE CAPTURED GUNMAN SWORE IT WAS HIS BULLET THAT MISSED THE WATCHMAN, BUT BALLISTICS EXPERTS PROVED THE LETHAL BULLET WAS FIRED FROM HIS GUN....



TRY TO REACH THE  
GOLDEN APPLE... THERE'S  
ONLY ONE PATH THAT LEADS  
TO THE GOLDEN APPLE,  
SEE HOW LONG IT TAKES  
YOU TO FIND IT.....



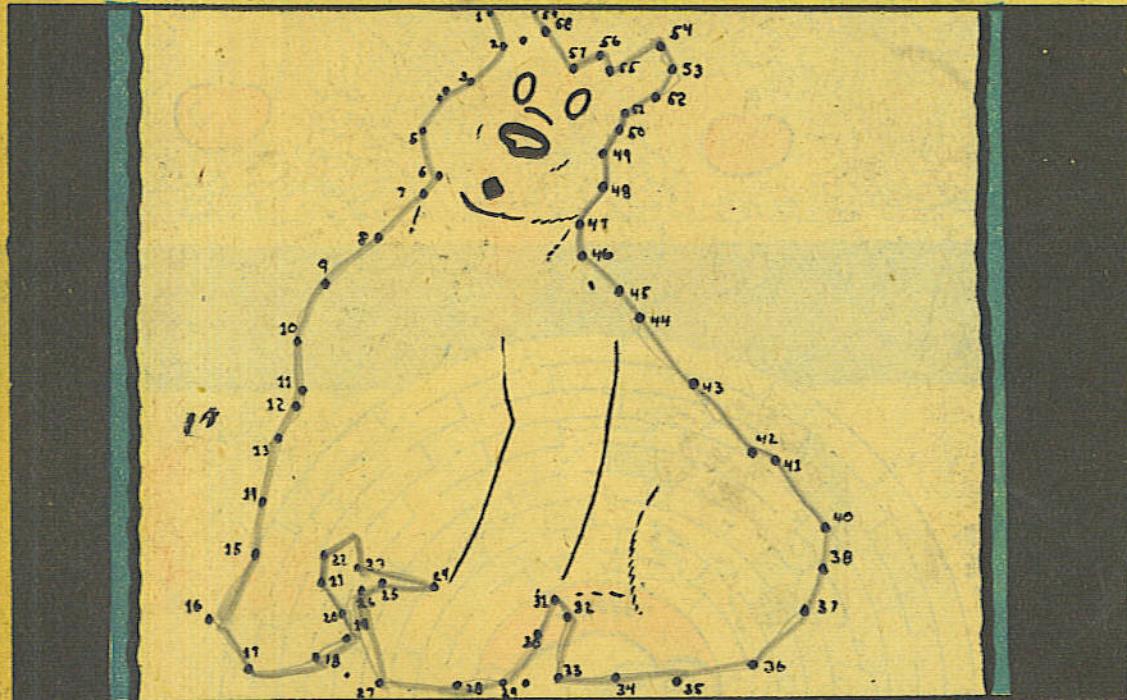
THIS LITTLE  
FELLOW IS TRAP-  
ED IN THE CIRCLE  
LET'S SEE HOW  
LONG IT TAKES  
YOU TO HELP  
HIM GET  
FREE . . .



# LET'S HAVE SOME FUN

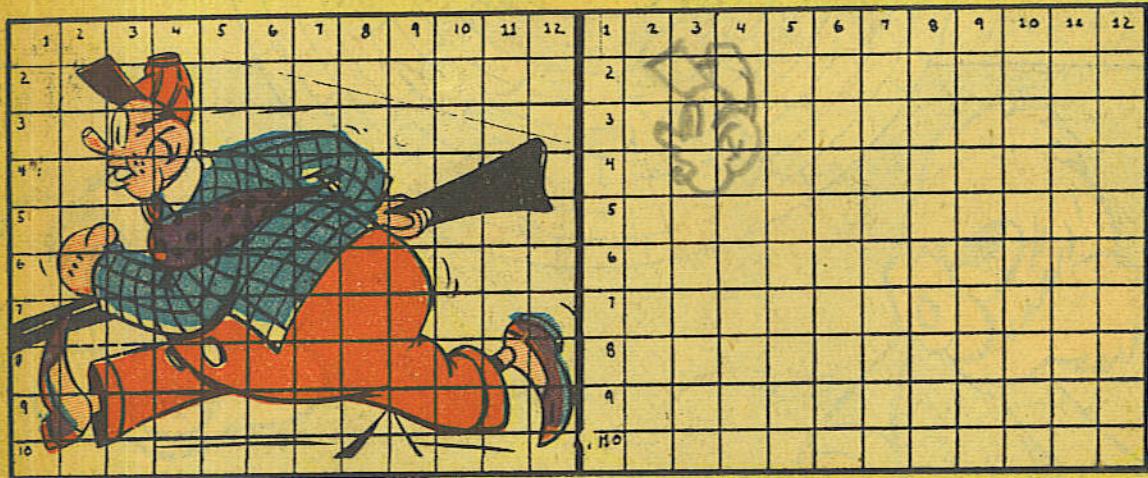
HERE'S SOME DRAWING LESSONS FOR YOU.....

NOW GET YOUR PENCIL AND FOLLOW ALL OF THE NUMBERS. WHEN YOU FINISH THE DRAWING GET OUT YOUR COLORS AND TRY TO COLOR THE SKETCH...

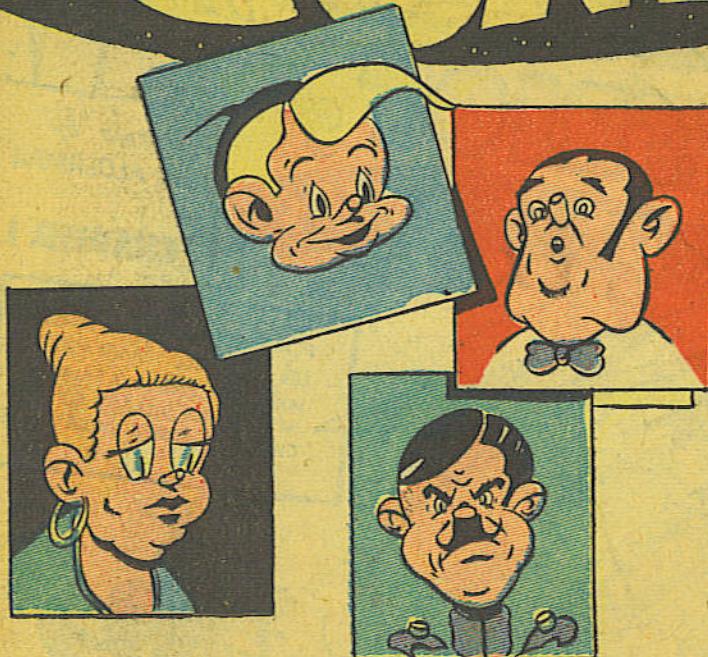


NOW LET'S SEE HOW WELL YOU CAN DRAW... IT'S VERY EASY

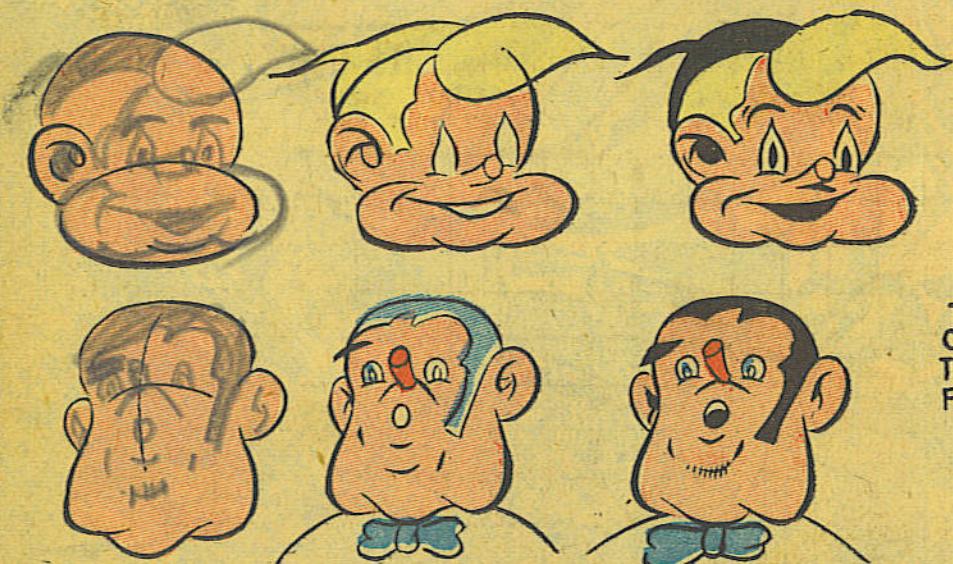
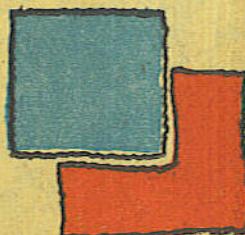
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS DUPLICATE EACH LINE IN THE EMPTY SQUARES THE SAME WAY THEY ARE DRAWN IN THE PICTURE. I HAVE MADE. NOW GET YOUR PENCIL AND TRY IT.



# DRAW FOR THE COMICS



IT'S VERY EASY TO DRAW THESE COMIC CHARACTERS  
NOW GET YOURSELF SOME PAPER AND A PENCIL AND FOLLOW THE DRAWINGS STEP BY STEP....  
AS I HAVE ILLUSTRATED BELOW FIRST YOU DRAW TWO CIRCLES THEN YOU FILL IN THE FEATURES AS YOU GO ALONG IT'S VERY EASY..TRY IT



AFTER YOU DRAW THESE CHARACTERS PRACTICE ON SOME OF YOUR OWN IDEAS

TRY TO DRAW THE OTHER TWO CHARACTERS, I HAVE DRAWN FOR YOU UP ABOVE

INTRODUCING THE NEW SENSATIONAL BOY HERO OF COMICS!

# WING LEE

BOY PATRIOT of CHINA

Drawn by  
JACK ALDERMAN

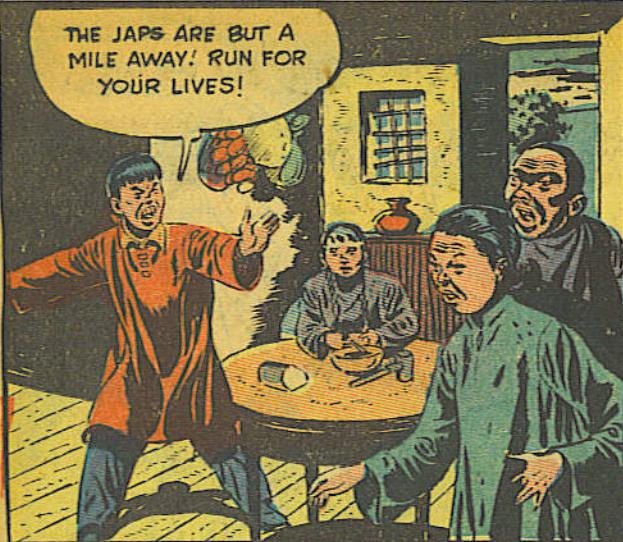
CHAPTER 1.

and the FLYING TIGERS

FOURTEEN YEAR OLD WING  
LEE A CHINESE YOUNGSTER  
WHO LIVES WITH HIS FAMILY  
IN THE LITTLE VILLAGE OF LU-  
CHONG BECOMES CHINA'S HERO.



THE JAPS ARE BUT A MILE AWAY! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!



THE LEES PREPARE TO FLEE....



SUDDENLY,  
A JAPANESE  
OFFICER  
CONFRONTS  
WING LEE  
AND HIS  
FAMILY....



SEARCH THE HOUSE  
MEN QUICKLY!

BUT WE  
HAVE NOTHING  
OF VALUE!

SHUT  
UP OLD  
MAN. HAVE  
WE ASKED  
YOUR ADVICE?



A SOLDIER PICKS UP A RAG DOLL...



OH PLEASE GIVE  
ME MY DOLL!





THE JAP SOLDIER HAS HIS SPITEFUL REVENGE ...



AS WING LEE REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS HE FINDS HIMSELF IN A DUNGEON WHERE HE FINDS SOME FRIENDS



CHIN LAU, WINGS BEST FRIEND COMES TO WINGS AID



EARLY THE NEXT MORNING....

YOU CHINESE ARE  
TO HELP WITH THIS  
BRIDGE!

PLACE THOSE PLANKS  
ON THE BRIDGE AND  
NAIL THEM SECURELY.  
GET GOING!

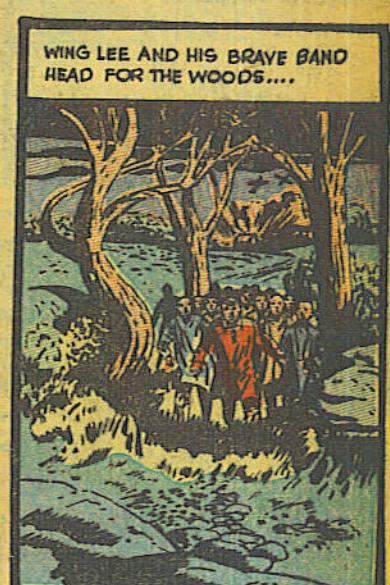
PRETEND TO DRIVE THE  
NAILS INTO THE WOOD,  
INSTEAD DROP THEM IN  
THE RIVER

THE WHISPERED MESSAGE IS PASSED ALONG  
THE LINE

AS THE LAST PLANK IS PLACED ON THE BRIDGE!

LOOK! PLANES!

IT'S THE FLY-  
ING TIGERS!



AFTER THEM! CAPTURE EVERYONE OF THOSE BLASTED SWINE!

THE BRIDGE BUILT WITH FORCED CHINESE LABOR PROVES A DEATH TRAP TO THE JAPS.

FROM A NEARBY HILLTOP....

WE HAVE SCORED OUR FIRST VICTORY OVER THE ENEMY AT LAST!

THAT NIGHT IN A CAVE HIDEOUT...

SO FAR GOOD FORTUNE HAS FAVERED US, BUT OUR SITUATION IS NOT VERY BRIGHT. WE HAVE NO WEAPONS OR FOOD!

I SHALL CATCH SOME FISH FOR OUR BREAKFAST. MY HANDS ARE ALL THE BAIT I NEED!

NOW THAT OUR FOOD PROBLEM IS SETTLED WE SHOULD SOON REACH THE HEADQUARTERS OF GENERALISSIMO CHIANG KAI-SHEK!

DO YOU THINK THE GENERALISSIMO WILL PERMIT US TO BECOME SOLDIERS?

WHY NOT? CHINA NEEDS US EVEN THOUGH WE ARE ALL YOUNGSTERS!

10 DAYS LATER, WING LEE AND THE BOYS REACH CHIANG-KAI-SHEK'S

PLEASE WE WISH TO SEE THE GENERALISSIMO!

FOLLOW ME!

A FEW MINUTES LATER THE BOYS FACE CHIANG-KAI-SHEK....

WELCOME MY FRIENDS!

WE ARE HONORED TO MEET YOU GENERALISSIMO

WING TELLS CHIANG WHAT HAS HAPPENED....

AND THAT'S WHY WE WANT TO JOIN THE ARMY!

BUT HOW WOULD YOU  
LIKE TO SERVE CHINA  
IN ANOTHER WAY?

WHAT COULD  
WE DO, SIR?

YOU BOYS CAN WORK BEHIND  
THE JAPANESE LINES DESTROY-  
ING MUNITIONS SUPPLIES AND  
INSTALLATIONS. WILL YOU DO IT?



OF COURSE  
WE SHALL!

AYE!  
AYE!

VERY  
GOOD BUT  
THERE IS  
NOT A MO-  
MENT TO  
LOSE!

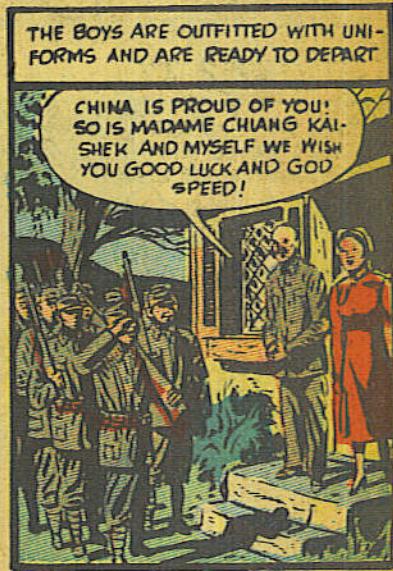
THE BOYS ARE GIVEN EQUIPMENT  
AND GUNS ...

WE CAN ALWAYS  
SPARE GUNS FOR  
USE AGAINST  
THE ENEMY!

THANK  
YOU  
SIR!

THE BOYS ARE OUTFITTED WITH UNI-  
IFORMS AND ARE READY TO DEPART

CHINA IS PROUD OF YOU!  
SO IS MADAME CHIANG KAI-  
SHEK AND MYSELF. WE WISH  
YOU GOOD LUCK AND GOD  
SPEED!



THE FOLLOWING WEEK NOT FAR FROM THE JAP-  
ANESE LINES.

CHIN LAU AND I  
ARE GOING FOR  
A WALK. WE'LL BE  
BACK SOON!



CHIN, I INTEND TO TAKE  
A LITTLE TRIP BEHIND  
THE JAPLINES. WANT  
TO COME ALONG!

NOTHING COULD  
KEEP ME AWAY!



LATER THAT EVENING....

LOOK, CHIN!

LET'S MAKE FOR  
THAT LIGHTED TENT!

THE JAPS ARE HAVING  
A CONFERENCE ....  
WHAT'LL WE DO?

SHHHH!  
LISTEN!

INSIDE THE TENT....

ARE THE PLANS FOR  
THE MORNING EN-  
TIRELY CLEAR?

I AM TO LEAD THE MAJOR PART  
OF OUR FORCE. WE ARE TO  
MAKE A SHARP TURN TO THE  
NORTH AND CATCHING THE CHI-  
NESE COMPLETELY OFF  
GUARD!

AND YOU MARUSHU  
ARE TO SWOOP DOWN  
ON THE FACTORY WITH  
100 MEN AND CAPTURE  
THE TANKS!

THEN, MY  
MEN ARE  
TO REJOIN  
OUR  
MAIN  
FORCE!

ARE YOU SURE 100  
MEN WILL BE SUF-  
ICIENT MARUSHU?

THEY WILL BE MORE  
THAN ENOUGH  
SIR!

THEN OUTSIDE THE TENT....

WE MUST RETURN  
AT ONCE!

WE MUST GET HELP!

NO! THAT ISN'T NECESSARY, OUR BOYS CAN TAKE CARE OF THOSE JAPS!

THE BOYS FINALLY REACH THEIR OWN GROUP...

GET UP AT ONCE! WE ARE IN DANGER!

THEN THE OLDER MEN ARE SUMMONED...

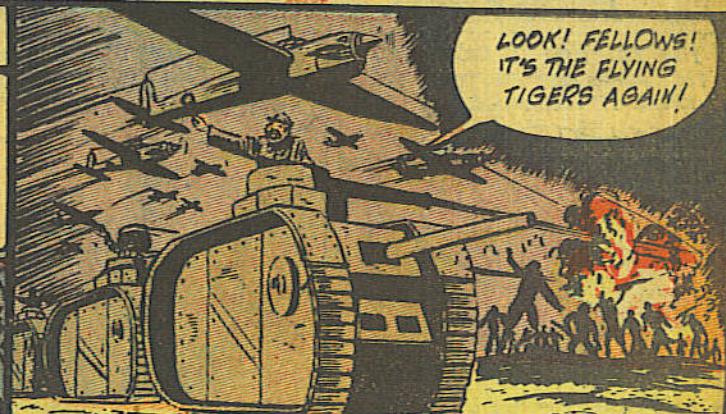
THE JAPS WILL CAPTURE OUR TANKS! OUR WORK WILL HAVE BEEN FOR NOTHING!

WE WILL HELP YOU! KEEP CALM! I HAVE A PLAN!

THE NEXT MORNING HARDLY LOOKING UP AS THE JAPS APPROACH... THE OLD MEN CALMLY CONTINUE TO WORK...



CLOSER AND CLOSER COME THE JAPANESE UNNOTICED BY THE WORKMEN ON THE TANKS.



MOW THEM DOWN!  
FELLOWS!

AFTER THE REMAINDER OF THE JAPS ARE SLAIN OR CAPTURED....

THAT WAS A GREAT VICTORY SON! CHINA IS INDEED GRATEFUL TO YOU AND YOUR BOYS!

THANK YOU, SIR, BUT WE HAVE ONLY BEGUN TO FIGHT!

**REMEMBER!**  
Don't Miss  
THE Coming Adventures  
of  
CHINA'S NEW  
BOY HERO

"**WING LEE  
BOY PATRIOT  
of CHINA**"  
with THE FLYING TIGERS

Jack Alderman

HERE AGAIN  
NEXT MONTH!

# IT WON'T BE LONG NOW.

FATHER TIME.

THE FOLLOWING BIT OF WHIMSY ALL TAKES PLACE EARLY IN THE YEAR 1950.

NO MORE CLIMBING UP A MILLION STAIRS FOR ME, -- ER, MARGE, -- WHERE'S MY UMBRELLA - ?

WHY YOUR UMBRELLA, ELMER? IT'S A BEAUTIFUL SUNNY DAY?

I'M TAKING IT DOWN TO THE AIRPLANE FACTORY TO HAVE IT REPAIRED!

AIRPLANE FACTORY? HAVE YOU GONE ALL-OUT WACKY? --- HERE !!

YOU'LL FIND OUT M'LOVE -- TOODLE-OO!

AIRPLANE CORP.

WE GIVE YOU THE WORKS.

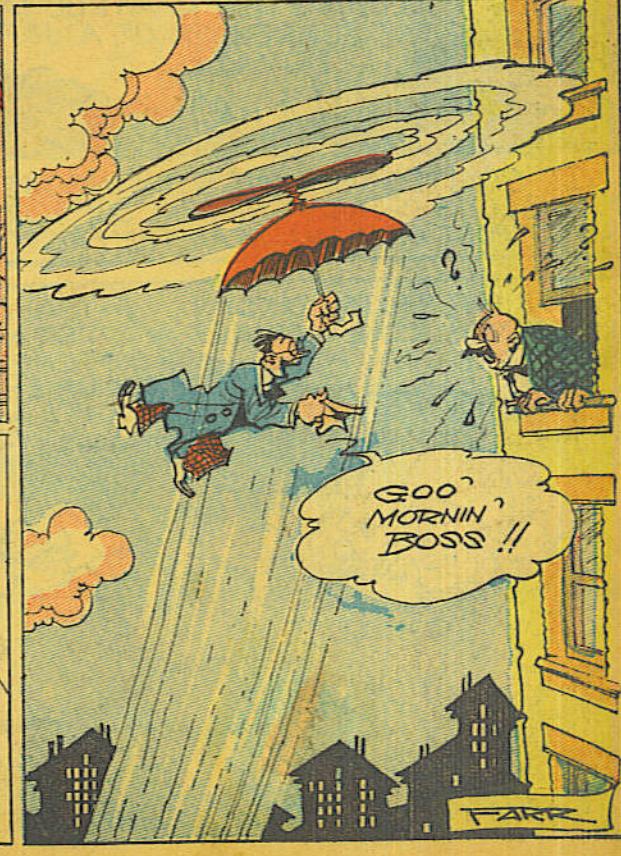
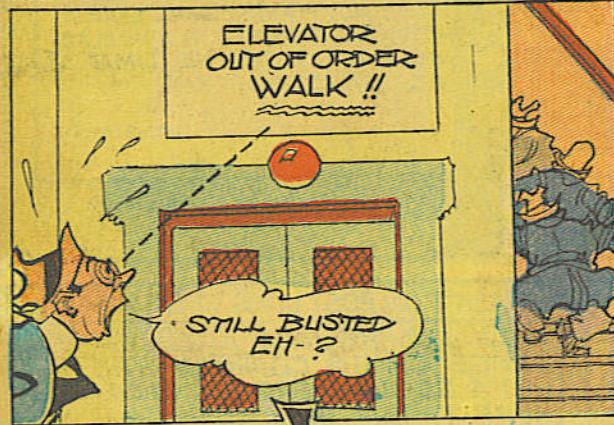
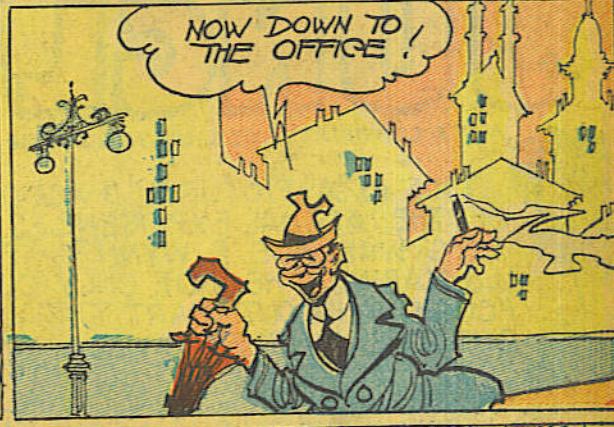
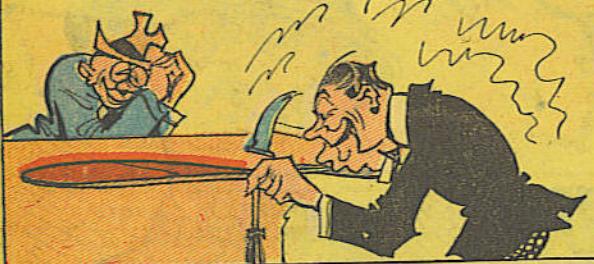
GOOD MORNIN', BUD. WILL YOU 'DEISEL' THIS OLD PARASOL UP FOR ME?

PARTS & PARTS & PARTS.

I GET IT, YOU WANT A HELICOPTER, -- IN A JIFFY, SIR - !!

IT'S QUITE SIMPLE. - FIRST  
WE ATTACH A FOLDING  
PROPELLOR - THEN WE -

--- INSTALL THE STORAGE BATTERY -  
CONTACT THE WIRING AND ADJUST  
THE SWITCH ---.

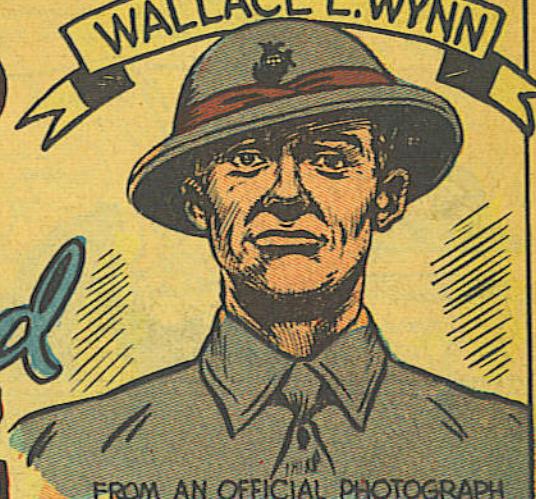


PRIVATE, FIRST CLASS...

# 14 DAYS Against JAPS and JUNGLE

ART & CONTINUITY BY CHAS. M. QUINLAN

WALLACE E. WYNN



FROM AN OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPH  
BY THE U.S. MARINE CORPS

THIS IS A PICTURIZED ACCOUNT OF THE ACTUAL EXPERIENCES OF P.F.C. WALLACE E. WYNN OF THE U.S. MARINES. HE NOT ONLY OUTFOUGHT AND OUTSMARTED THE JAPS BUT THE JUNGLE AS WELL WHILE LOST FOR TWO WEEKS BEHIND THE ENEMY LINES ON GUADALCANAL.

FOLLOWING THIS IS A TRUE TALE OF THE SURRENDER OF A JAP.

PRIVATE

IT STARTED WHEN PVT. WYNN WAS WITH A MARINE CORPS DETACHMENT SENT OUT TO RELIEVE AN OUTPOST ON A HILL NEAR THE FRONT LINES.

PRIVATE FIRST CLASS WALLACE E. WYNN, U.S.M.C. WAS BORN APR. 22, 1922 IN ATLANTA, GA. HIS PARENTS, MR. AND MRS. GEORGE T. WYNN, RESIDE AT 812 FRANKLIN STREET THOMASVILLE, N.C.

P.F.C. WYNN ENLISTED IN THE MARINE CORPS DEC. 1, 1941 AND RECEIVED HIS "BOOT" TRAINING AT PARRIS ISLAND, S.C. HE RECEIVED HIS P.F.C. RATING APRIL 1942. HE IS NOT MARRIED. HE LIVED WITH HIS PARENTS IN THOMASVILLE UP UNTIL THE TIME HE ENLISTED.

U.S.M.C.

ALL RIGHT, BOOTS, YOU CAN RELAX NOW. REAL MARINES WILL TAKE OVER FROM HERE...

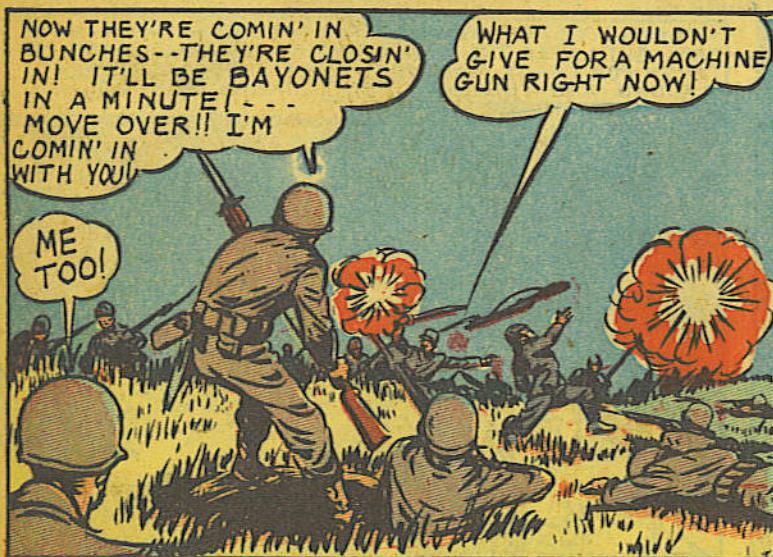
--YEAH! AFTER WE SOFTENED 'EM UP, EH? O.K. IT'S ALL YOURS!



I WASN'T ON POST LONG WHEN SUDDENLY HOLY JUMPIN' JACK RABBITS! JAPS! GANGS OF 'EM COMIN' UP THE HILL. LET'S GO, MEN! -FRONT AND CENTER. HERE THEY COME!



A LARGE PARTY OF JAPS HAD FILTERED THROUGH AND CUT OFF THE OUTPOST...



WE SLIPPED OUT OF THE FOXHOLES AND  
IN A COUPLE OF MINUTES, JAPS SWARMED  
ALL OVER THE PLACE --- MOPPING UP!

COME ON, FELLOWS,  
GET DOWN ON  
YOUR BELLIES AND  
HIT FOR THE WOODS!



LOOK AT THOSE DIRTY HOGS -  
ONE PICKS HIM UP AND THE OTHER  
GIVES HIM THE KNIFE.  
AND THE  
POOR GUY IS  
PROBABLY DEAD  
ALREADY -



KEEP DOWN! THEY'RE  
HUNTING AROUND FOR  
SURVIVORS.



STICKING TOGETHER WE SUCCEEDED IN ELUDING THEM IN THE  
DARK - BUT LATER THE MOON CAME UP AND THAT MADE IT  
TOUGH FOR THREE MARINES. THEY KNEW WE WERE  
AROUND AND THEY KEPT ON LOOKING FOR US.



LATER THAT NIGHT, A COUPLE OF JAPS PASSED  
BY - ONE TOUCHED ME. HE MUMBLED SOMETHING,  
AND WENT ON. HE MUST HAVE THOUGHT I WAS DEAD.



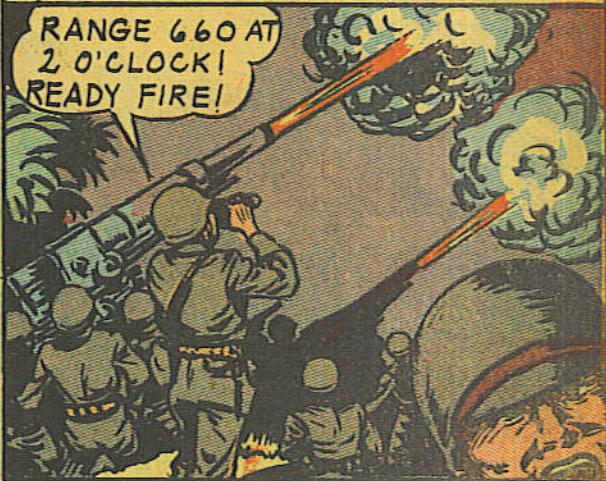
THEN HE STEPPED OVER A LOG TO SEE IF  
ANY MORE MARINES WERE AROUND.



A LITTLE WHILE AFTERWARDS, SHELLS  
BEGAN POPPING ALL AROUND. ALL I COULD  
DO WAS LAY STILL SO I WOULDN'T GET HIT!



IT WAS OUR OWN BATTERIES. THEY KNEW  
THE JAPS WERE AROUND THE HILL AND  
WERE TRYING TO CLEAN THEM OUT OF THERE.



THEN CAME THE DAWN—

I CAN'T KEEP MY  
HEAD DOWN ANY  
LONGER. I GOTTA  
LOOK AROUND--  
WOW! THERE'S A  
COUPLE OF HEADS!



IT WAS MY BUDDIES!  
BOY! WHAT A NIGHT!  
THESE WOODS ARE  
STILL FULL OF JAPS.  
WELL, WHERE DO WE  
GO FROM HERE?



LOOK! THERE'S A  
GANG OF THEM  
INSPECTING THE  
DEAD - HEY! THERE  
IS ONE COMIN' RIGHT  
THIS WAY - HE'LL  
SEE US! WHAT'LL  
WE DO?



YEH! GO AHEAD  
AND DON'T MISS!

A MARINE NEVER  
MISSES - SEE!  
RIGHT BETWEEN HIS  
SLANT EYES!



BUT THE SOUND OF THE SHOT BROUGHT THE  
REST OF THE JAP PARTY ON THE RUN ---

LET'S GO, BOYS! THIS IS  
NO PLACE TO LOITER!

AND HOW!



HEY, WYNN! WE'RE RUNNING  
IN THE WRONG DIRECTION  
WE'RE HEADING FOR  
THE JAP LINES!!

TOO BAD,  
KID, BUT  
THERE AIN'T  
NO OTHER WAY  
TO RUN!

THEN SUDDENLY--

WOW! JAPS!  
SIX OF 'EM!



THREE OF THEM RAN, BUT THE OTHERS  
CAME AT US WITH FIXED BAYONETS.

WE GOT TO  
FIGHT, FELLA'S!



IT WAS A TOUGH SCRAP BECAUSE WE HAD LEFT OUR  
PACKS AND BAYONETS BEHIND AT THE OUTPOST.

LOOK OUT KID!  
OW! HE GOT ME!  
BUT I GOT YOU  
TOO, MISTER!

OWWW!

AAG-HH



ONE OF THEM GOT THE KID! -  
NOW THEY'RE BOTH CHASIN'  
MAC! AND HE'S UNARMED!  
RUN! MAC! RUN!!



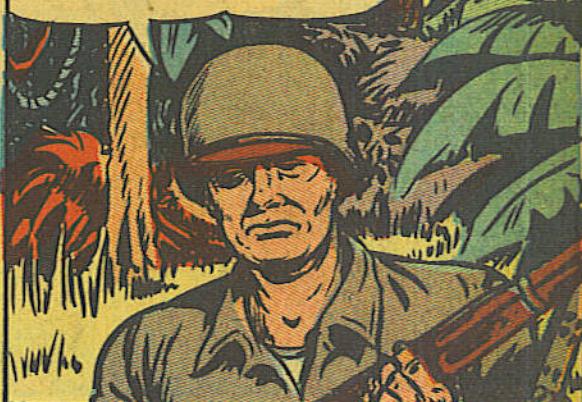
5 AS I SHOT ONE OF THEM, THE OTHER DROVE  
HIS BAYONET INTO MY BUDDIE'S BACK!

THEN AS THE JAP GLOATED OVER HIS VICTIM, I FIRED AND FINISHED HIM, TOO!

TAKE THAT—  
YOU DIRTY MURDERER!



POOR MAC! HE'S DONE FOR!  
THEY GOT HIM RIGHT THRU  
THE BACK! I'M THE ONLY  
ONE LEFT. NOW IT'S ME AND  
MY RIFLE AGAINST EVERY  
JAP ON GUADALCANAL!



I JUST GOTTA GET  
BACK TO OUR LINES  
AS QUICK AS I CAN!



---FOR DAYS, I  
KEPT WANDERING  
AROUND. MY SENSE  
OF DIRECTION WAS  
ALL TWISTED UP.  
AND THE BAYONET  
WOUND IN MY CHEST  
HURT LIKE BLAZES!



THEN AS I STUMBLED OUT OF  
THE BRUSH INTO THE CLEARING

JAPS! MARINES!



WITH UNEXPECTED PRESENCE OF MIND, I HOLLERED  
COME ON, BOYS!  
LET'S GET 'EM!!



THE JAPS THOUGHT I WAS WITH A  
PATROL. THEY BROKE AND RAN AS I  
OPENED FIRE. THEN I RAN AND HOW!...

BOY! WHAT A  
BREAK! NOW I'M  
GETTING OUT OF  
HERE AND FAST!



THEY SOON REALIZED THAT  
I HAD PULLED A FAST ONE--  
---AND STARTED LOOKING FOR ME-

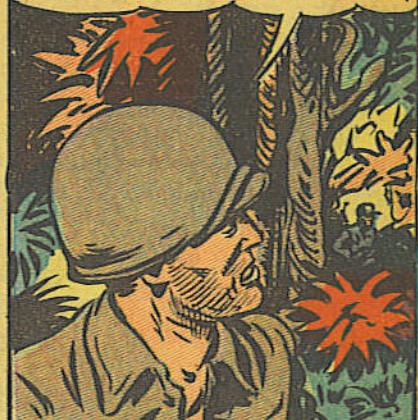


FROM THEN ON IT  
WAS LIKE INDIAN  
FIGHTING FROM  
TREE TO TREE---

THERE'S ONE  
LESS I HAVE TO  
WORRY ABOUT!



I GUESS I'VE KILLED MOST  
OF THEM. OH! THERE'S ONE AND  
IF I AIN'T MIGHTY CAREFUL,  
HE'LL GET ME! I KNOW WHAT I'LL  
DO-I'LL WORK ROUND BEHIND HIM!



AH! THERE YOU ARE-  
MY FRAN!--NOW JOIN  
YOUR ANCESTORS! WOW!  
I MUST BE GETTING  
WEAK!



I MISSED! THE JAP  
SPOTTED ME AND AIMED  
HIS PISTOL BUT I HAD A  
BEAD ON HIM AND DROPPED  
HIM BEFORE HE COULD FIRE!



THEN DAY AFTER DAY, NIGHT AFTER  
NIGHT,I WANDERED AROUND LIKE  
A HUNTED ANIMAL-GOT WEAKER  
AND WEAKER FROM LACK OF FOOD,  
I GUESS. THEN I SHOT SOME  
KIND OF A BIRD AND ATE  
IT RAW----

HMM--NOT SO BAD  
BUT NOT SO GOOD  
EITHER!



IT RAINED EVERY NIGHT  
AND I GOT WATER BY  
SQUEEZING IT OUT OF THE  
PULPY WOOD. I FOUND  
SOME CANE THAT TASTED  
LIKE CABBAGE --

IT MUST BE O.K. IT DON'T  
MAKE ME SICK. BUT  
THIS BLASTED GUN WEIGHS  
A TON. I WON'T THROW  
IT AWAY, THO'. IT  
SAVED MY LIFE TOO  
OFTEN.



THE WOUND IN MY CHEST WAS  
BOthering me plenty. When  
I SLEPT I POINTED MY  
RIFLE IN THE DIRECTION I  
WAS HEADED SO I'D KNOW WHICH  
WAY TO GO WHEN I WOKE UP.  
SUDDENLY ONE MORNING-

JAPS! THEY'RE LOOKING  
FOR ME--I'LL SHOW 'EM!  
NO! WAIT! THEY'RE MARINES  
HEY! HELPIHEL PII!



I HAD HIM IN MY SIGHTS, AND  
WAS ABOUT TO SQUEEZE THE  
TRIGGER WHEN HE TOOK OFF HIS  
HAT AND I SAW HIS BLONDE HAIR--

BOY, YOU'RE  
LUCKY YOU  
AIN'T A  
BRUNETTE!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT  
YOU MEAN, CHUM,  
BUT I'D SAY YOU  
ARE LUCKY THAT  
WE FOUND YOU!!



THEY TOOK ME BACK TO OUR  
LINES. I HAD BEEN IN THE JUNGLE  
TWO WEEKS AND HAD LOST  
50 POUNDS. BUT I STILL HAD  
MY RIFLE!!

# A TRUE STORY

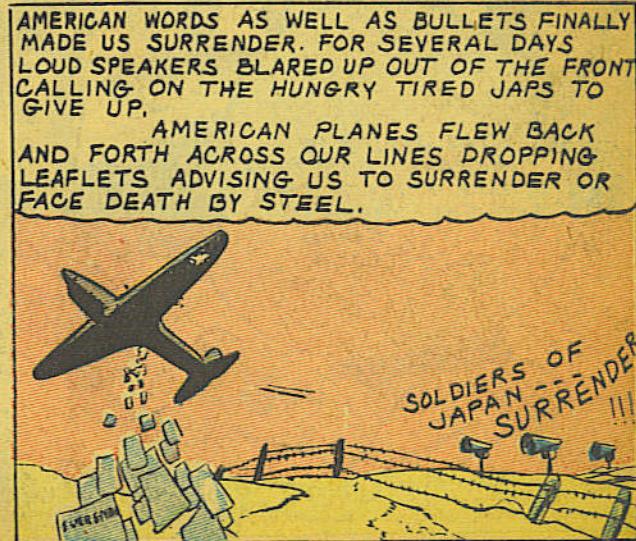
OF HOW 23-YEAR OLD JAPANESE PRIVATE,  
AKIYOSHI HASAMUTO, LOST HIS NERVE AND LED  
A GROUP OF SURRENDERING JAP SOLDIERS TO  
THE AMERICAN LINES IN THE SOLOMONS.



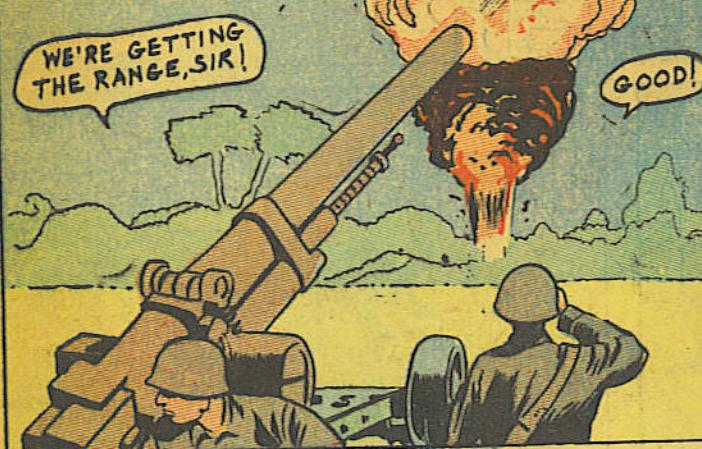
DURING THE BATTLE FOR GUADALCANAL, A SMALL GROUP OF JAPS UNDERWENT A TERRIFIC BOMBARDMENT.

THE MARINES WHO WERE SHELLING THE ENEMY EXPECTED THE MUCH-VAUNTED JAPS TO DIE IN A LAST DITCH FIGHT -----

BUT....



YOUR HEAVY SHELLING, THE LACK OF REINFORCEMENTS WHICH OUR OFFICERS HAD PROMISED, THE SHORTAGE OF FOOD.... ALL THIS MADE RESISTANCE IMPOSSIBLE.



I FELT BEYOND HOPE AND MY FEELINGS AS A SOLDIER OF THE EMPEROR DISAPPEARED... WITH DEATH STARING ME IN THE FACE, I HAD NOTHING TO LOSE BY SURRENDERING.



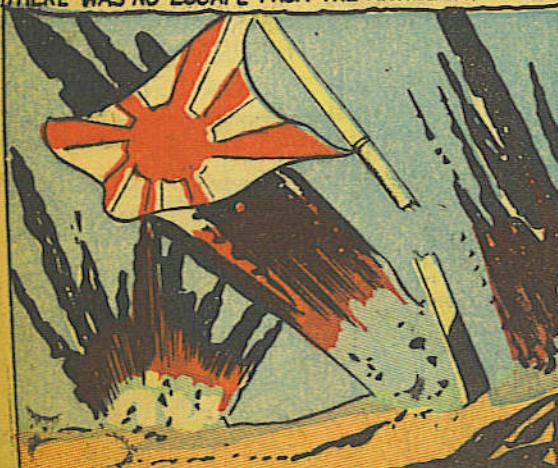
AND WHEN WE HEARD OF ALL THE FOOD AND TOBACCO YOU HAD WE GOT NEW HOPE, WE KNEW THAT YOU WERE GENEROUS TO THE CONQUERED WHILE WE WERE CRUEL TO THE WEAK.



WE WERE TOLD THAT AMERICANS IN GUADALCANAL WOULD BE EASY TO DEFEAT. WE WERE NOT TOLD ABOUT AMERICAN ARTILLERY WHICH KILLED AND WOUNDED SO MANY OF US..



WE COULD DIG OURSELVES INTO THE GROUND AND ESCAPE THE AMERICAN MORTAR FIRE BUT THERE WAS NO ESCAPE FROM THE ARTILLERY FIRE.



NOW THAT YOU HAVE BEEN A PRISONER OF AMERICANS, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF US?

YOU ARE NOT ONLY BRAVE BUT ALSO KIND AND SPORTSMANLIKE, I WISH THE JAPANESE NATION COULD GET AWAY FROM ROBBING AND KILLING OTHER PEOPLES, I WILL NEVER RETURN TO JAPAN. I AM DISGRACED BECAUSE I SURRENDERED. WHEN YOU WIN THE WAR, I WANT TO LIVE IN AMERICA.

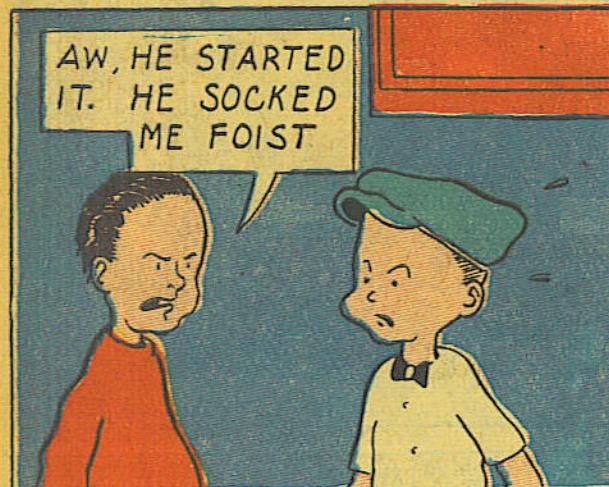
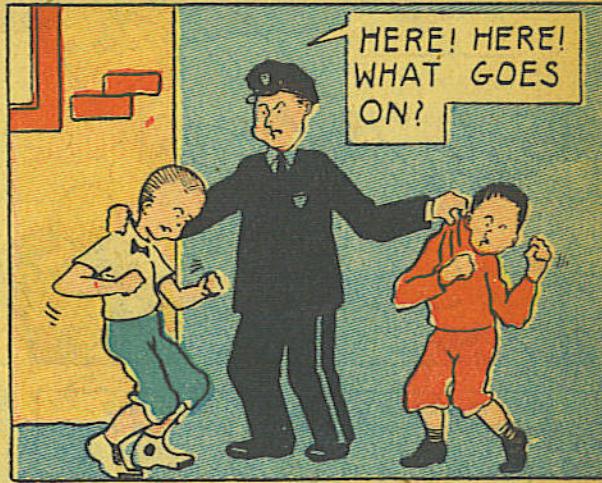
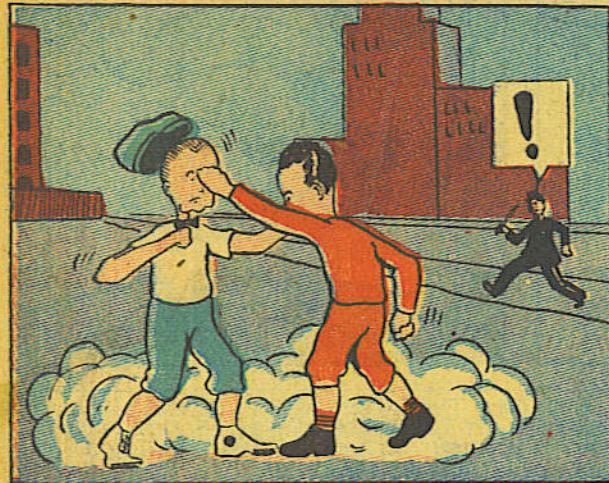




LITTLE

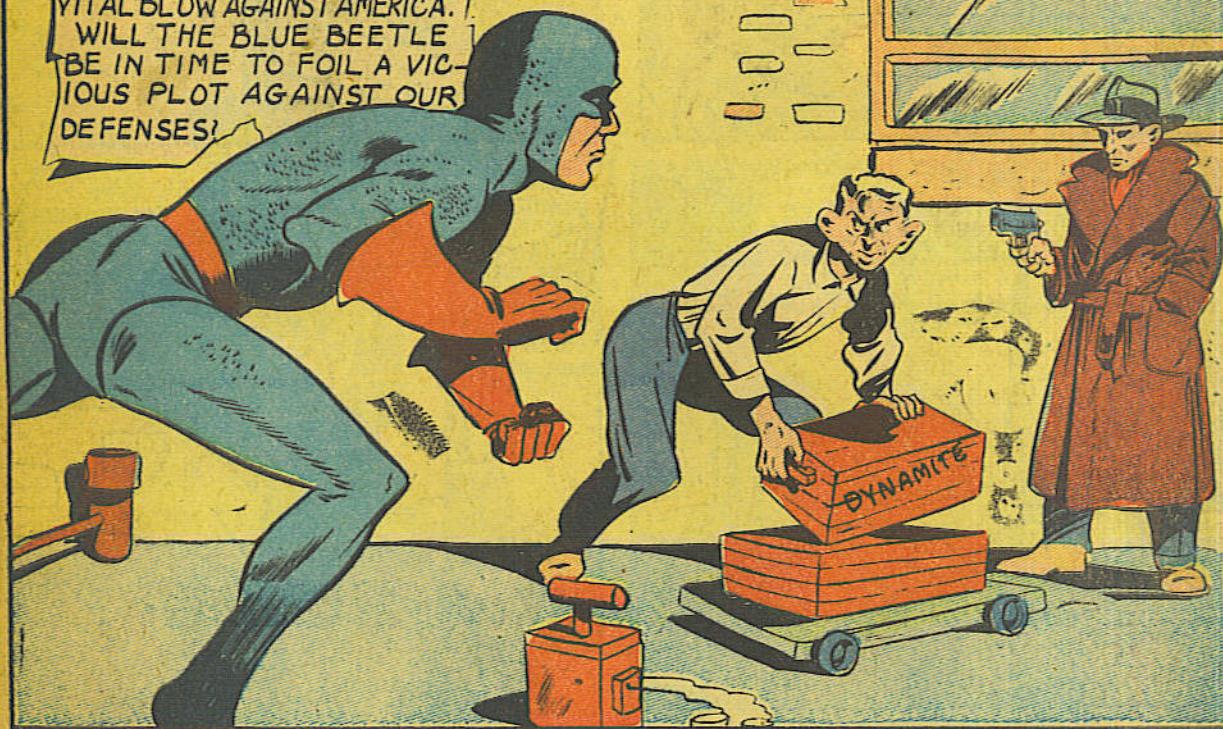
# WILLIE

by MEL  
LAZARUS



# THE BLUE BEETLE

A FAST MOVING TROOP TRAIN-A TRIO OF GERMAN NAZI SABOTEURS LYING IN WAIT READY TO STRIKE A VITAL BLOW AGAINST AMERICA. WILL THE BLUE BEETLE BE IN TIME TO FOIL A VICIOUS PLOT AGAINST OUR DEFENSES!



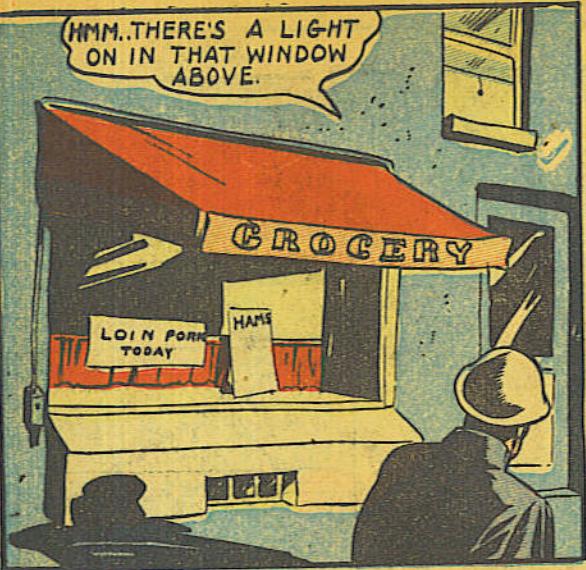
DAN GARRETT IS QUIETLY PATROLLING HIS BEAT WHEN SUDDENLY . . . .

AN AIR RAID SIREN SPLITS THE AIR—  
SIGNAL OF A BLACKOUT!

HE PUTS ON HIS HELMET AND STARTS TO ENFORCE THE CITY'S BLACKOUT RULES ---



HMM..THERE'S A LIGHT  
ON IN THAT WINDOW  
ABOVE.



THERE'S A BLACKOUT ON NOW, SO YOU'D BETTER FIX THAT LIGHT THAT'S COMING FROM YOUR WINDOW

ALL RIGHT, COPPER,  
WE'LL TAKE CARE  
OF IT. NOW GO ON  
POUND YOUR BEAT.



THEY MIGHT'VE  
FIXED THAT LIGHT  
BUT I STILL HAVE  
A HUNCH THEY'RE  
UP TO SOMETHING.



SLIPPING INTO A NEARBY ALLEY, DAN  
MAKES A QUICK CHANGE AND EMERGES  
AS THE BLUE BEETLE FAMOUS SUPER-  
ENEMY OF ALL CRIMINALS.



I'LL SLIP IN THRU THE  
BACK ENTRANCE AND  
FIND OUT WHAT THOSE  
MEN ARE UP TO.

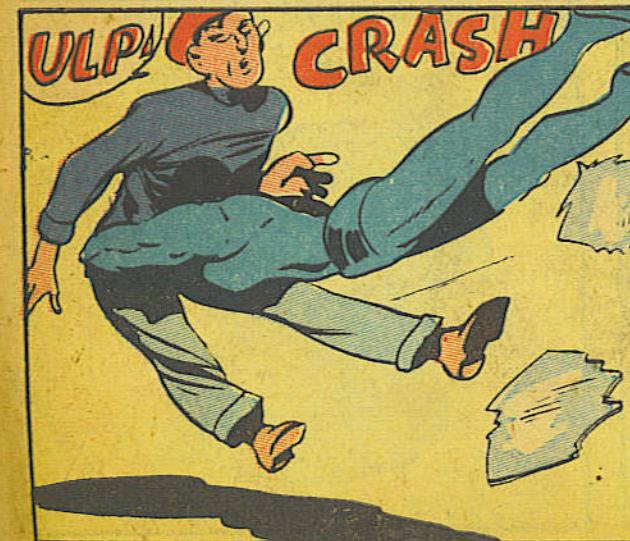


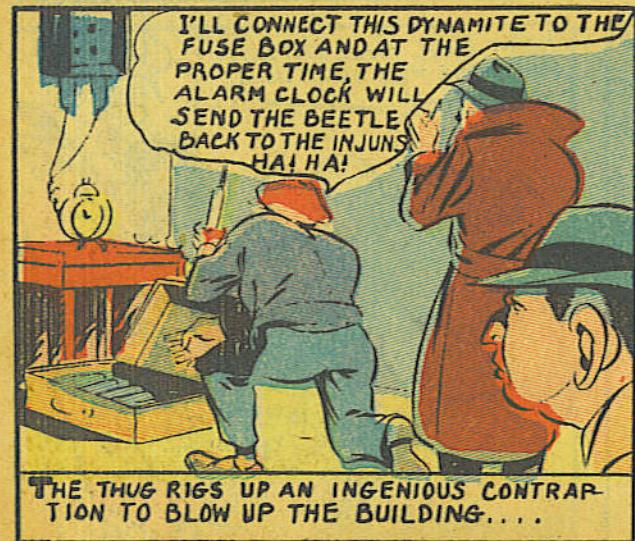
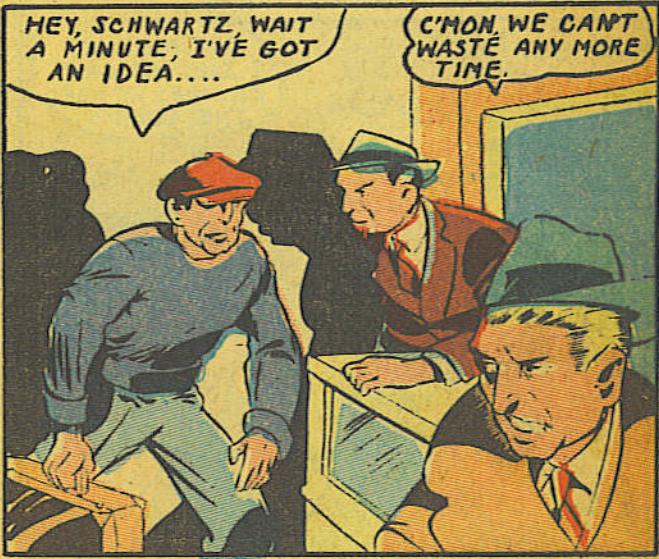
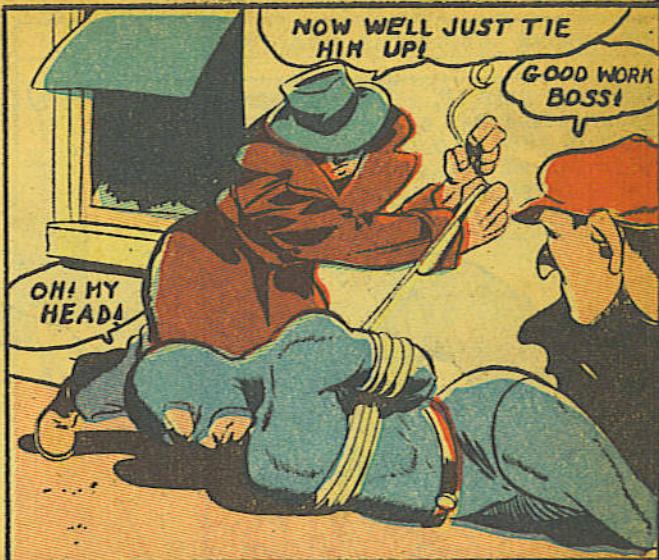
MEANWHILE ABOVE THE GROCERY STORE....

I DON'T LIKE IT,  
SCHWARTZIE, DAT COP  
HAD US SPOTTED.  
HOW CAN WE PULL A JOB  
WITH THREE STRIKES  
AGAINST US!

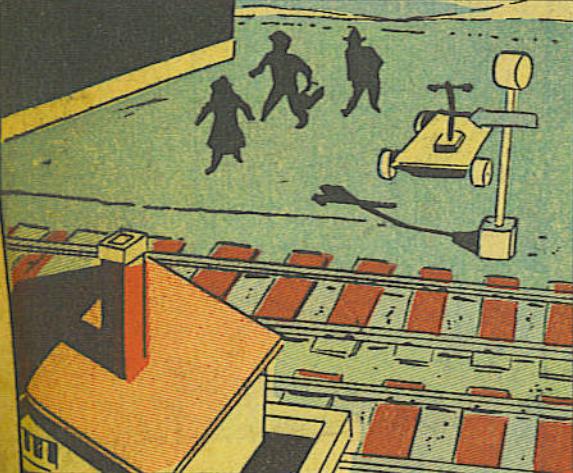
DON'T WORRY, HE  
DOESN'T SUSPECT  
ANYTHING

OUTSIDE THE  
WINDOW

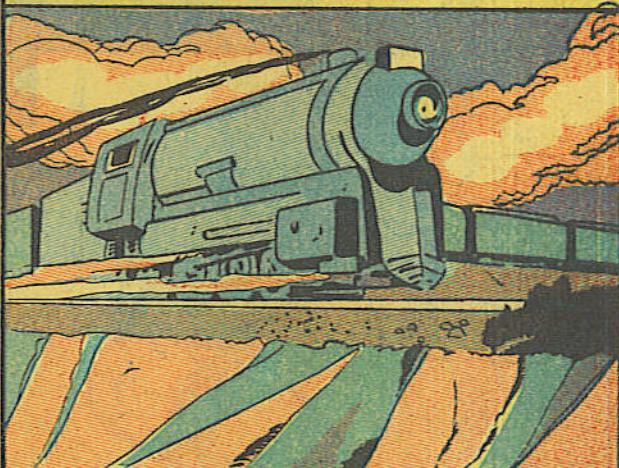




SCHWARTZ AND HIS TRAITORS HAVE GOTTEN  
TO THE RAILROAD'S SIGNAL AND  
CONTROL TOWER.



THRU THE NIGHT, A TROOP TRAIN IS SPEED-  
ING TO A PLACE UNKNOWN TO ITS  
SLEEPING SOLDIERS.



THE SIGNAL TOWER WATCHMAN IS  
QUICKLY KNOCKED OUT  
(YOU GET OFF EARLY  
TONIGHT, SUCKER!)

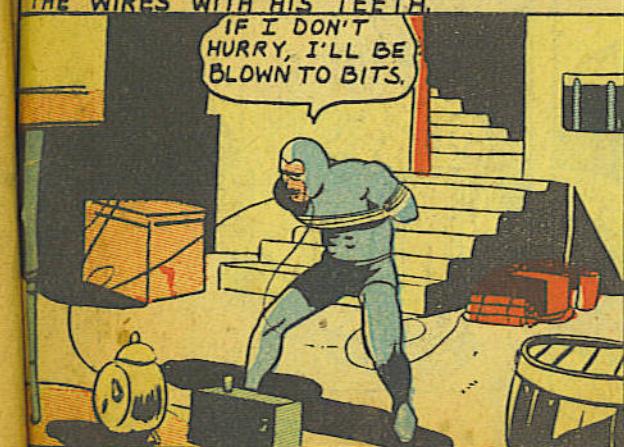


O.K. YOU MUGS. LET'S PLANT  
THE DYNAMITE. MAKE  
IT SNAPPY!



MEANWHILE THE BLUE BEETLE, FORESEEING A  
FRIGHTFUL END, STAGGERS TO THE  
DYNAMITE WIRED TO THE FUSE BOX, RIPS OUT  
THE WIRES WITH HIS TEETH.

IF I DON'T  
HURRY, I'LL BE  
BLOWN TO BITS.



UGH! GOOD! THAT  
DOES IT. NOW TO  
GET UNTIED!

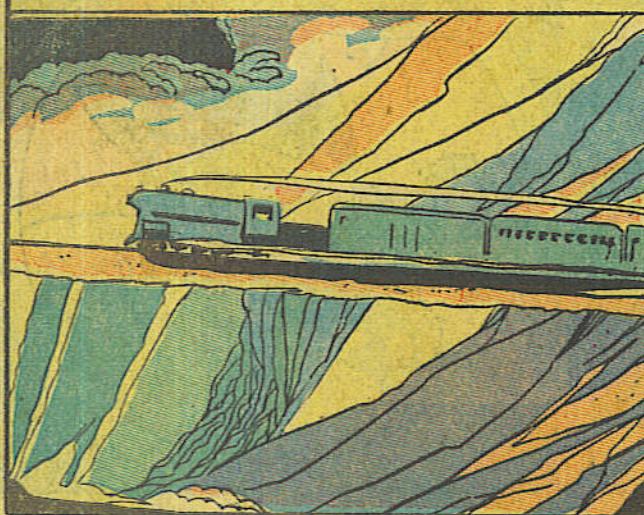


I HOPE THAT NAIL  
DOESN'T PULL OUT  
BEFORE I GET FREE.

LUCKY I  
OVERHEARD  
THOSE MONKEYS  
SAY THEY WERE  
HEADING FOR THAT  
WEST SIDE SIGNAL  
CONTROL TOWER.

NOW TO TAKE CARE OF  
SCHWARTZ AND HIS  
GORILLAS.

THE TROOP TRAIN SPEEDS TO APPARENT DISASTER.



THE NAZI RATS HAVE JUST PLANTED THE DYNAMITE.

THIS BRIDGE IS NOW  
WIRED FOR SOUND. HA...HA...

THIS IS NO  
TIME FOR JOKES.



FATSO PREPARES TO GO DOWN UNDER THE BRIDGE  
INTO THE RIVER TO ROB THE MAIL CAR WHEN IT CRASHES.

GET DOWN THERE. LOUIE AND I  
ARE GOING BACK TO THE  
CONTROL TOWER.



SWITCH TRACKS SO THE TRAIN  
WILL GO OVER THE BRIDGE!!

O.K.



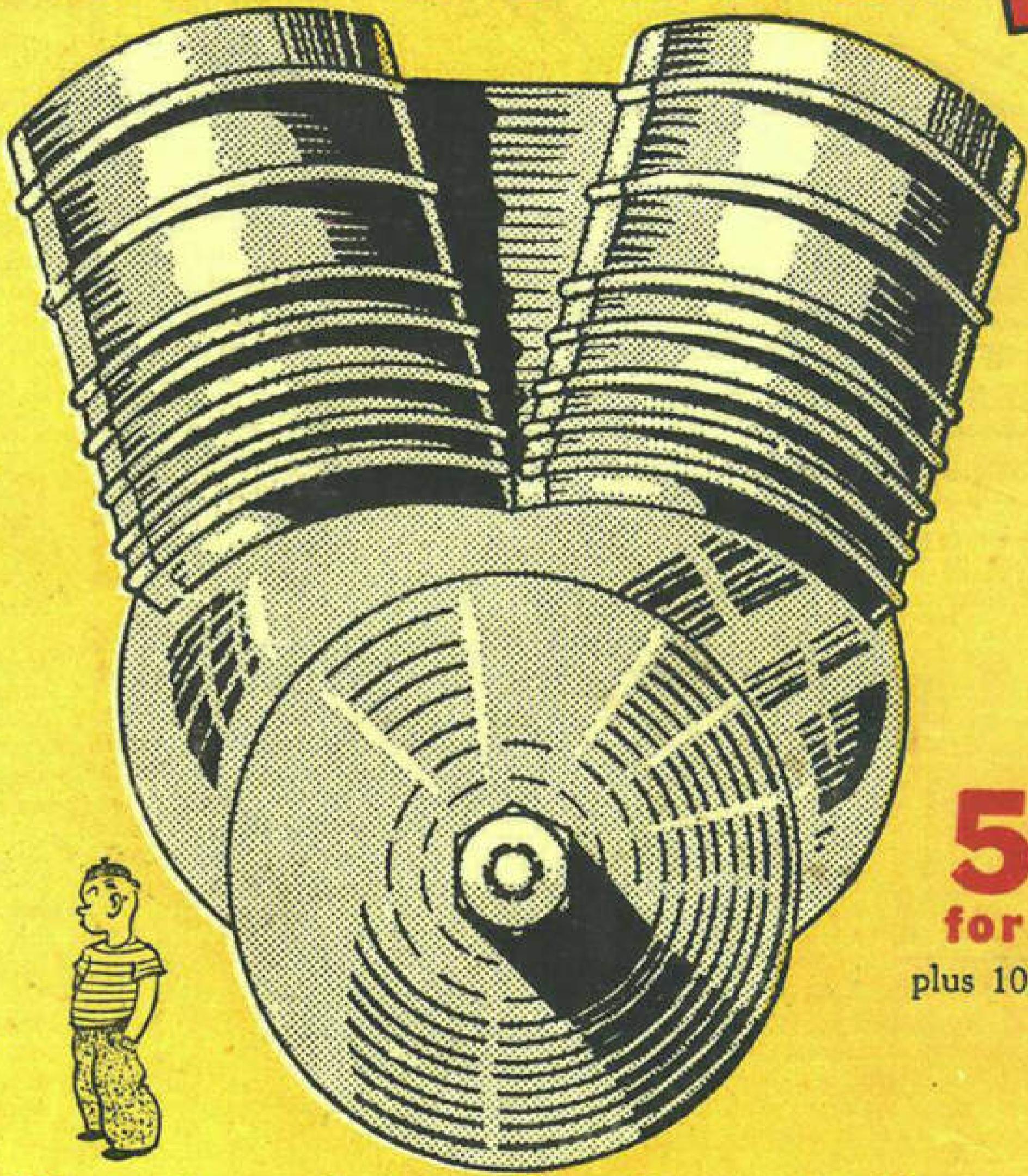


*Hi Boys!*

It gives me pleasure  
to bring you for the  
first time a little  
gadget for your bike  
that produces the  
roar of a real motor.

*Jim Prentice*

# ANNOUNCING AMAZING NEW **BIKO-MOTOR**



**50¢  
for two**

plus 10c mailing.

## *The idea of a Radio Sound effects man*

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A Monte Carlo game that calls for plenty of quick thinking. A party-game for up to eleven players, or can be played "solitaire". Investigate Air-Base Checkers! It's definitely the answer to better entertainment. Complete with Tokens, Discs and score pad in blue and silver box. 75¢ postpaid.

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